Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

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he Cambria Freeman

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We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order in as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
OILS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING
GLASS WARE. YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, COAL OIL, &c., &c

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1870. 1y.

D. K. ZAHM..... JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

Nov. 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Mosser's Building, Clinton St., Johnstown,

Has just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, with a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

A. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now begs to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppel's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing satisfying garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868. tf.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.—Having procured a perfect list of all warrantees names, dates of warrants, and of the patents of the purchase money and the names of the persons paying the same, with a complete draft made from the official records showing the location of each tract of land, I am now able to procure patents from the Land Office for the owners of unpatented lands, under the act of Assembly of the 26th of May, 1864, and the supplement thereto, as required by the rules and order of the Surveyor General.

GEO. M. READE.

Ebensburg, March 24, 1870.-tf.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb

FIREMAN'S COATS,

to keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice

☞ *NO FIT, NO CHARGE!* ☜

Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East, and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

SUMMER GARMENTS

FOR MEN AND BOYS,

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

☞ OVERCOATS, from the lowest-priced Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.

☞ Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30. Pants from $1.50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

☞ In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF,

Next door to the Post Office Altoona, Pa.

THOMAS CARLAND

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES and QUEENSWARE.

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favor, I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

The Poet's Department.

WANING.

The autumn days are waning, and the gold is on the leaf,
The gold and crimson tint that paints with splendor bright and brief
The grand old oaks. The copper red is on the bending beech,
The brown nuts rustle ripe and full above the schoolboy's reach

The swallows gather 'neath the eaves. The first dull cloudy day
Will bear them all, on eager wings, to sunnier climes away;
So is it oft with us, alas! Our brief bright summer ends,
Comes winter resolute and stern; away troop summer friends.

The last rose blushes on her stem, in beauty all alone,
Weeps summer gone, and sighs upon her solitary throne;
So is it with us at life's end. What reck, or pomp, or gold,
If hairs grow gray, and we, without some light of love, grow old?

Pray God there be not one of us, whoever he may be,
Without some friend whom he may love, some child upon his knee!
True love and friendship ever shine with lustre all their own.
Since man was never made to live, and work, and die—alone!

—*All the Year Round.*

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

WRECKED UPON ICE.

Some twenty years ago, in consequence of the encroachments of French and American fishermen upon our fishing grounds on the coast of Newfoundland, the commander-in-chief of the North American Station hired and equipped a number of small fast sailing schooners, and despatched them from Halifax, Nova Scotia, to cruise on the banks, for the double purpose of stopping encroachment, and also of preventing the Newfoundland fishermen from smuggling capelin (a small fish used for bait for cod) to the French island of Saint Pierre, on whose rock-bound coast it is not to be caught. Of one of these schooners I was put in charge, and it was while running through the Straits of Belleisle, that the adventure I am about to relate occurred to me.

I had been visiting the stations on the coast of Labrador, and was returning to St. John's, Newfoundland, through the straits, when one evening I was caught in a heavy northerly gale. As night closed in, I reduced our sail to treble reefs, and, knowing that ice was knocking about, placed extra lookouts on, and remained on deck in charge of the vessel myself.

To say the night was dark would give no idea of the inky obscurity in which we appeared to be sailing. One could scarcely see an arm's length, and as for discerning anything ahead, that appeared impossible. I say appeared, because there is much difference in having something to look at and nothing; because, in the latter case, you fancy that nothing can be seen, even if anything were there to be seen.

Meantime, the breeze kept increasing and I had the close reefs taken in. At midnight we were heading well out of the straits, and I thought I would go below and endeavor to snatch an hour's sleep, and was in the act of giving my orders to the officer of the watch, when a loud cry from the lookout men of, "A sail ahead, standing right for us, sir!" startled me. Rushing forward, I saw the heavy, indistinct form of what I thought to be a large vessel under a press of canvas, within a cable's length of us.

"Luff! luff all you can!" I bellowed to the man at the helm; but he, either misunderstanding my order, or else having caught sight of the object we were approaching, was too terrified to carry it out, and, instead of putting the helm down, put it hard a-weather. The schooner fell off, felt the full force of the gale, and flew with redoubled speed through the water.

In almost less time than it has taken to write the above half-dozen lines, I saw that it was no sail, but a gigantic iceberg! Had the helmsman luffed, we might perchance have weathered it; but it was now too late, and, with a loud and fearful crash, which threw myself and all near me to the deck, the schooner struck full upon it, her foremast going short off by the board, but fortunately injuring no one.

Cries of horror and distress arose from all parts of the vessel. The watch below rushed up on deck, many of them without their clothes. All was for a moment dismay and confusion, and as the schooner rose and fell with the heave of the sea, the crashing forward showed that her bows were stove in, and I at once saw that, unless she fixed herself upon the ice, she must, if she backed off it, go down. Most fortunately, she showed no sign of doing this, and, as the force of the wind, aided by every heave of the sea, forced her still further on the berg, I began to entertain some slight hopes of saving my crew.

Collecting all hands, I told them that the only chance we had of escape was by their regaining their coolness and strictly obeying my orders, and that, could we but land on the berg, we should be comparatively safe.

I then directed one watch to get up provisions while with the other I got the main-mast safely cut away. This done, I secured the end of the deep sea lead line round my body, and, laying out along the bowsprit, I lowered myself by a rope end, and landed on a part of the ice which the waves did not reach, and with some difficulty succeeded in scrambling up perfectly clear of the spray. Here I found a tolerably level space. The schooner had struck on the least precipitous side of the berg, and, having run nearly half her length up out of the water, had become firmly fixed; but this, of course, I did not discover until the day broke.

Returning cautiously, I hailed for a stronger rope, and regained the deck. I found that during my absence a quantity of provisions and clothing had been got on deck, which I directed to be made into bundles, and, having directed each person to secure one to his body, I caused the men to land on the berg in the manner I had done myself. Had I known how firmly fixed the schooner was, we might have been spared that night's discomfort; but, not knowing, I deemed it advisable to abandon her at once, fearing she might glide off, in which case no mortal power could have rescued us.

Leaving the vessel the last, I joined my men on the ice, and then, in a few fervent words, we thanked the Almighty for our escape, and implored his protection.

I can scarcely picture the horrors of that night. I would fain indeed forget them, but that is impossible. We had preserved our lives for the present moment, but we knew not at what moment the schooner might break up, or glide off the ice, and then what could we expect but starvation in its worst form! Strange to say, we did not suffer so much from the cold as might have been expected; probably the sense of our greater danger rendered us less susceptible to the lesser one.

We had many hours to wait till daylight, but as several of the men had their pipes and tobacco in their pockets, and I had a box of lights, we smoked, and, by keeping close huddled together, got thro' the night better than might have been expected. To favor us still further, the wind fell very much, and veering round to the southward, made it much warmer.

Morning dawned at last, and what a change from the previous day! Then we had a good staunch vessel under our feet; now, we were adrift on an iceberg, our poor little schooner half in, half out of water, with a hole in her bows big enough to drive a wagon through; but the storm had ceased, and the sea was rapidly going down. A thick fog came on, but that we cared little about.

Our first act was again to offer our thanks to that beneficent Power who had so mercifully spared us. This done, we descended to the wreck, and then saw that she was so firmly fixed, that, unless heavy weather again came on, we might yet make her our home for some time to come, although it would be quite out of our power to make her seaworthy again, even if it had been possible for us to launch her, which it most decidedly was not.

Climbing on board, the cook was at once set to light the galley fire and prepare breakfast, and I then cast about for some means of securing her in her position, and this I determined to do, by laying the bower anchors out on the ice, and heaving in taut on the cables.

Breakfast over, we rigged a pair of sheers, and dismounting one of our guns, got its carriage over the bows, and lowering the starboard anchor into it, contrived by the aid of a deck-tackle to drag it up to the level space we had spent the night on.

This done, we served the port-anchor the same, and then dragged the ends of the cables to them and reshackled them. We then, by the aid of pickaxes, buried the anchors securely in the ice, and bringing the cables to the windlass hove them taut. Doing this occupied us nearly the whole of the day.

Again night approached, and again we assembled—but this time on board the schooner—to offer up our deliverance; and then, having set a watch, turned in and slept the sleep of the tired.

Another dawn brought no change in the weather, the fog hanging like a pall around us, and the sea continuing smooth and calm; but towards night the wind sprang up again from the north, and clearing the fog off, gave us hopes of being able on the morrow to determine our position, which I had every reason to believe was not very far from frequented fishing ground; but we were again disappointed, for before daybreak the fog came down again, and another day was passed in uncertainty and doubt.

During the afternoon, I endeavored to form some idea of the size of the berg, but was unable to do so. The highest point we could see appeared to be about one hundred and fifty feet in altitude; but it rose so precipitously from the plain on which we spent our first night, that we could not ascend it, so were unable to form any conjecture as to its shape or size. One fear alone haunted me, and that was that it might capsize, and I could not help remembering that I had on previous occasions seen icebergs do so without giving any warning, save a premonitory rocking; but this was not destined to be our fate, and our third night passed unmarked by any accident.

About noon of the fourth day the glorious sun shone out, and quickly dispelled the fog, and our eyes were gladdened by the sight of the distant shores of Newfoundland.

Anxiously was the horizon scanned for fishing vessels, but none were seen; and then I remembered that it was Sunday, and that most of the boats would have made their ports the night before. Our own boats were stove and useless, so all we could do was to hold the usual Sunday service, and patiently await the advent of another day.

Next morning we were up betimes; but hour after hour passed, and still no welcome sail hove in sight, and we felt the truth of "hope deferred maketh the heart sick;" but just before sunset, the welcome cry of "Sail ho!" sent a flood of joy to our bosoms, and a couple of fishing boats were seen heading well up for us.

To charge our remaining mounted gun and fire it was but the work of a moment, and before the smoke had cleared away, we had the joy of seeing them steer direct for us.

All was now happiness and joy, and I thought no better time could be chosen for sending up thanks for our almost miraculous preservation.

Soon after this was done the boats hove to close under the schooner's stern, and heaving lines to us we brought alongside.

Unbounded was the astonishment of the fishermen, and hearty and warm their congratulations on our escape.

I at once chartered them to convey ourselves and as many of our stores as could be saved, to Saint John's; and, next day, having removed into them as much as they could carry, we set fire to the wreck, and made sail for that port, where we arrived safely, and from whence I returned to Halifax by packet. Arriving there, we were tried by Court of Inquiry for the loss of the schooner, fully acquitted of all blame, and congratulated on our fortunate escape.

Do my readers wonder that I shudder at ice?

A Cat Story.

Down in Tuckahoe, there is a man named Simpson, who has a flat roof on his house covered with tin. The roof got to leaking badly a few weeks ago, and it happened to occur to Mr. Simpson that it would be a good thing to cover the whole surface with the material out of which concrete pavements are made, "So as to make her all tight and nice," said Simpson. A man was accordingly engaged, and he covered the tin to the depth of three or four inches. The curse of Tuckahoe is cats. In warm weather millions of them assemble and hold ratification meetings and rehearsals and General Synods out in the back yards and on the roofs. In Tuckahoe last July the heat was unusually intense, and Mr. Simpson was exceedingly annoyed by the animated discussions of the cats in the neighborhood. The more he "shoed" them and flung old boots at them, the more they yelled. Night after night it continued to grow more terrific, and day after day Mr. Simpson observed that the mysterious caterwaulings continued during all the hours of daylight. Simpson hadn't a boot-jack or a blacking-brush or a rolling-pin or a cologne-bottle left to throw at them. At last, one moonlight night, the uproar got to be so outrageous that Simpson arose from his bed and determined to ascertain what in thunder all this growling meant anyhow! It appeared to him that the noise came from the top of the house. He went up into the garret and put his head out of the trap door. There he found one hundred and ninety-six cats stuck fast knee-deep in the concrete, which had been softened by the heat.—Some of them had been there four days. The minute they caught sight of Simpson the whole one hundred and ninety-six doubled up their back hair, snaked their tails, and gave one wild, unearthly howl, which shocked Simpson's nerves so much that he dropped the trap-door and fell down the step-ladder on the head of Mrs. Simpson, who was standing below, dressed in a thing with a frill on it, and armed with a palmleaf fan and a bed slat, determined to protect Simpson to the death.—The next day the concrete was removed, and the cats were dug out. But you ought to have been present when Simpson interviewed the concrete man! There were only four rounds, and then Simpson got up off the man's prostrate body in order to let him go and hunt for some good hair restorative and put a fresh oyster on his eye.

TEN CENTS A GLASS.—A countryman walked into a New York bar-room the other day, and called for a glass of ale. Having swallowed the refreshing beverage with great inward satisfaction, he laid five cents on the counter, and was proceeding on his way, when the bar-keeper stopped him and blandly intimated that the price of a glass of ale was ten cents. "What, ten cents for a glass of ale?" exclaimed the worthy old Jerseyman, with a look of indignant surprise; and then, while he brought from a bulky pocket-book the required additional currency, his countenance settled into an expression of mournful resignation as he plaintively continued: "Ten cents for a glass of ale, eh? Well if I had suspected that, I'd have took whisky."

THE greater importance we attach to our opinions, the greater our intolerance, which is wrong even when we are right, and doubly so when we are in error, so that persecution for opinion's sake can never be justifiable.

Little George's Story.

My Aunt Libbie patted me on the head the other day, and said, "George, my boy, this is the happiest part of your life."

I guess my Aunt Libbie don't know much. I guess *she* never worked a week to make a kite, and the first time she went to fly it got the tail hitched in a tall tree, whose owner wouldn't let her climb up to disentangle it. I guess she never broke one of the runners of her sled some Saturday afternoon, when it was "prime" coasting.

I guess she never had to give her biggest marbles to a big lubberly boy, because he would thrash her if she didn't. I guess she never had a "hookey stick" play round her ankles in recess, because she got above a fellow in the class. I guess she never had him twitch off her best cap, and toss it in a mud puddle. I guess she never had to give her humming top to quiet the baby, and had the paint all sucked off. I guess she never saved up all her coppers a whole winter to buy a trumpet, and then was told she must not blow it, because it would *make a noise*.

No—I guess my Aunt Libbie don't know much; little boys have troubles as well as grown people—all the difference is they daren't complain. Now I never had a "brand-new" jacket and trousers in my life, never, and I don't believe I ever shall; for my two brothers have shot up like Jack's bean stalk, and left all their out grown clothes to be "made over for George;" and that cross old tailoress keeps me from bat and ball, an hour on the stretch, while she laps over, and nips in, and tucks up, and cuts off their great baggy clothes for me. And when she puts me out the door, she's sure to say—"Good-bye, little Tom Thumb." Then when I go to my uncle's to dine, he always puts the dictionary in a chair, to hoist me up high enough to reach my knife and fork; and if there is a dwarf apple or potato on the table, it is always laid on my plate. If I go to the playground to have a game of ball, the fellows all say—Get out of the way, little fellow, or we shall knock you into a cocked hat. I don't think I've grow a bit these two years. I know I haven't, by the mark on the wall—and I stand up to measure every chance I get. When visitors come to the house and ask me my age, and I tell them I am nine years old, they say, 'Tut, tut! little boys shouldn't tell fibs.' My brother Hal has got his first long-tailed coat already; I am really afraid I never shall have anything but a jacket. I go to bed early and have left off eating candy and sweetmeats. I haven't put my finger in the sugar bowl this many a day. I eat meat like my father, and I stretch up my neck till it aches,—still I'm *little* George. Oh, my Aunt Libbie don't know much. How *should* she? She never was a boy! F. F.

SKILL IN TRAILING.—Indians on our Western prairies are famous for their skill in following trails, but it is possible that some of the half-breeds in the old Spanish States of South America were even more acute. A traveler gives an account of one of them:

During the year 1830, a criminal had escaped from jail, and Calibar was charged to find him. The unhappy man knowing he would be tracked, had taken all the precautions which the fear of the scaffold could invent.

Useless precautions! Perhaps they only helped to ensnare him, for Calibar felt that his reputation might be compromised, and self-pride caused him to acquit himself well.

The runaway took every advantage of the unevenness of the ground, so as to baffle his pursuer, but his efforts only proved the marvelous sight of the trailer.

He walked the whole length of a street on tiptoe, then climbed low walls, crossed a pasture, and returned in his own track.

Calibar followed, without losing the trail. If he momentarily missed it, it was soon recovered. At last he arrived at a canal of water in the suburbs, where the fugitive had followed the current, to foil the trailer. But in vain! Calibar followed along the shore, without any uneasiness, and at last stopped to examine some grass, with the words, "At this place he came out; there is no track, but these drops of water in the pasture indicate it."

The fugitive has entered a vineyard. Calibar surveyed with his eye the walls that surrounded it, and said, "He is within." The party of soldiers that attended him sought in the vineyard without success. At length they became tired of hunting, and returned to report the uselessness of their search. "He has not come out," was the brief answer which the trailer gave without moving himself, or proceeding to a new examination. He had not come out indeed. Another search discovered him, and on the following day he was executed.

NOT MUCH OF AN ADVANTAGE.—In a rural town in Rhode Island an elderly gentleman died and left a somewhat eccentric wife. The parish clergyman in pursuance of his duty, called on the bereaved wife shortly after her husband's decease, and, among other remarks, said that the deceased was "now free from all the ills that flesh is heir to." "Umph," replied the sorrowing wife, "there wasn't much flesh to him; all skin and bone!"

Story of a Faithful Horse.

Many years ago there lived on the banks of the Brandywine, in the State of Pennsylvania, an old Quaker gentleman, who possessed an old and faithful servant. This servant was a horse, and his name was Charley. Now, Charley had trotted before the family chaise for many a long year to the village post office, to the Sabbath day meeting, and upon all kinds of errands. Old Charley was ever ready to be "hitched up." Not one trick had he shown, nor had he once proved unfaithful, and grandfather always rode him on such errands or business as he might have about the farm. The river divided the farm, and it was at times necessary to visit the lot on the other side; there was a bridge a mile and a half from the house, but there was a good ford just down by the bank, which was always used when the water was not high. One day in the spring time grandfather had to go over the river, but the freshet had come, the banks were overflowed and the ice in great cakes and fields was coming down with a rush, so he mounted old Charley and set off by way of the bridge. Arriving on the other side, he spent some time in the business which had brought him over, and it was nearly sundown when he got ready to go home. He looked up toward the bridge, and said it was a long three miles around, and that he believed he would try the ford. In a moment he was striking out bravely for the opposite shore, but in another moment a great cake of ice came pounding along, overwhelming both man and horse. They both rose, but grandfather had lost his seat; but as he was swept along by the powerful current, he caught the drooping branch of a large sycamore tree, and was soon safe from immediate danger. The riderless horse pursued his journey toward the house, and soon reached the shore.—Here, appearing to miss his familiar friend, he looked around, and as it seems discovered his master clinging to the branch of the tree; immediately, and without hesitation, he turned around and swam boldly for the tree, and beneath the branch he stopped and permitted my grandfather to get on his back, and then, although quite exhausted, started at once for home. The whole scene had been witnessed by the family, and they got ready with boats and went to meet the nearly exhausted horse; he was caught by the bridle when near the shore, and the old gentleman relieved from his perilous position.

RAISING GHOSTS.—The raising of ghosts was a favorite exploit of the necromancers of old; the fame of Torralva, the Spanish magician, has been immortalized in Don Quixote. The demons that the celebrated Italian artiste, Benvenuto Cellini, describes as having seen when he got within the conqueror's circle, and which amazement magnified into several legions, are now believed to have been merely figures produced by a magic lantern; and their appearing in an atmosphere of perfumes is accounted for by the burning of oderiferous woods, in order to dim the vision of the spectators. When Emperor Charles the Fourth was married to the Bavarian Princess Sophia, in the city of Prague, the father of the bride brought with him a wagon load of magicians to assist in the festivities. Two of the chief proficients in the art—Zytho, the Bohemian sorcerer, and Guion, the Bavarian—appeared as rivals in an extraordinary trial before an exalted assembly. After superhuman efforts to astonish, Zytho opened his jaws from ear to ear, and swallowed his companion until his teeth touched his shoes, which he spat out, because he said, they had not been cleaned. The admiration of the audience was succeeded by feelings of horror; but Zytho calmed their apprehensions by restoring the vanquished Guion in his perfect corporal proportions to life—a triumph of art inexplicable.

A SUDDEN DESCENT.—A correspondent tells the following story: A gentleman was telling in meeting, the other night, a glorious dream he had.

"Brethren and sisters," said he, "I thought I was standing on the mount of glory. Below me lay the mansions of the blessed, all of pure gold, and the streets were paved with silver, while everywhere around me lay heaps of"—'greenbacks'—whispered some one near me, carrying out the miser's figure. But the speaker did not hear him, and added, "heaps of precious diamonds." "Oh," he continued, "if you could have been there, my friends, and stood with me upon that crystal shore, and seen what I saw there, I wouldn't have begrudged a dollar!"

HARD UP.—At a station on the overland route the keeper got rather short of provisions—in fact, had nothing left but a bottle of mustard and some bacon. As the stage stopped there one day to change horses the passengers seated themselves at the table, and the host said:

"Shall I help you to a piece of bacon?"

"No, thank you; I never eat bacon," said one traveler.

"Well, then," said the station keeper, "help yourself to the mustard!"

THE assertion so frequently made that it is impossible to arrest the flight of time is altogether erroneous, for who is there but cannot stop a minute?

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : OCT. 27, 1870.

A Fair Shot.

In the Dayton (Ohio) district, at the late election, Lewis D. Campbell, an original old line Whig, was the Democratic candidate for Congress. His opponent was Gen. Schenck the present member. They canvassed the district together, both speaking to the people from the same stand. Schenck was defeated. On the night after the election the friends of Gen. Campbell held a jubilee, at which he made a speech. The following extract from Mr. Campbell's remarks presents as fine a specimen of the *argumentum ad hominem* as we remember ever to have seen — It cuts with the terrible precision of a genuine Damascus blade:

"I may refer to an occurrence in the course of our debate in the city of Hamilton on Saturday last. During my remarks in the hour allotted me, a funeral procession was passing by the meeting, with a band playing a solemn dirge. In respect to the solemnity of the occasion, I suspended my remarks for a few moments. In the course of his remarks General Schenck adverted to the procession, and in a sneering, sarcastic manner informed the audience that I would discover on the evening of the election that there would be an occasion for another funeral. As this vast concourse of people moved to-night through the broad avenues of this beautiful city, I was reminded of the remark; and forcibly struck with the vast extent of the procession. But, fellow citizens, you know all can bear me witness that this is not my funeral. [Immense cheers.] It is a demonstration occasioned by the political demise of my competitor, who has so long abused the power conferred upon him by your confidence, and betrayed your dearest interests. I am among you to night to bury Cæsar and not to praise him."

THE Huntingdon *Globe*, one of the organs of the Radical party in that county, thus speaks of the result of the late election in that heretofore Republican stronghold. No allegation of fraud is made, but Mr. Morrell's defeat in that county is accounted for on other and satisfactory grounds:

The result in this county is just what we expected it would be—and just what we *said* it would be—with Morrell as the Republican candidate. Two years ago this county gave Mr. Morrell 999 majority—now there is a majority of 686 against him—and why? because he was run in the interest alone of the men who united with the Democrats last fall to *cru-h* as good Republicans as Morrell, Scott & Co., dare claim to be. We regret that the "situation" is as it is—the Republican party so completely demoralized that success in the future is uncertain—but the responsibility must and will rest with the men who struck down the regularly nominated ticket last fall. They were the first to repudiate party nominations, and Mr. Morrell nursed them then and has nursed them ever since. Mr. Morrell must be a very short sighted man if he expected to carry this county after permitting one wing of the party to be persecuted to the bitter end, by the few would-be-leaders who have but little or no influence with the mass of the Republican voters.

Our Senators have both been defeated. Mr. Woods was cut by at least two hundred Republicans who were false last year, but his vote was kept up by Democrats, who cut Petriken or Crawford.

Both Democratic members are also elected. The party majority on the balance of the ticket is in the neighborhood of only 400, a heavy falling off from what the majority would have been for the *whole* ticket had a new man been nominated for Congress.

WE publish below from the Huntingdon *Monitor*, a statement showing the majorities in the different election districts in Huntingdon county in 1868, when Mr. Morrell and Col. John P. Linton were the opposing candidates for Congress, as well as the majorities in the same districts for Mr. Morrell and Mr. Speer at the late election. The figures are decidedly *interesting* and instructive. If there was any other Democratic candidate for Congress in this State on the Second Tuesday of October who so completely revolutionized his own county as R. Milton Speer did Huntingdon, we would like to see the evidence. We commend these figures to the careful study and serious reflection of Mr. Morrell's friend and champion, Cyrus Elder:

Districts.	Morrell.	Linton.	Morrell.	Speer.
Barree	20	7		54
Birmingham			15	
Bro'd Top City	3			6
Brady	tie	tie		65
Carbon		79		87
Coalmont	22			1
Cromwell	100			4
Clay	61		3	
Cass	77			11
Dublin	27			31
Franklin	68		47	
Hunt'on, r. w.	62			109
" w. w.				101
Henderson		22		63
Hopewell		9		29
Jackson	30		3	
Juniata	28		6	
Lincoln	60			1
Mapleton		7	8	
Morris	35		17	
Mt. Union		4		34
" " dist.	23			3
Oneida	49		7	
Petersburg	26			19
Penn	50			18
Porter	164		84	
Shirley	42			55
Springfield	77		9	
Three Springs				7
Tod	61		22	
Tell		85		100
Union	58		16	
Walker		10		42
West	5			11
Warriorsmark	85		19	

DANIEL W. VOORHEES, one of the most distinguished and eloquent advocates in the last Congress of the principles of the Democratic party, has been re elected from his district in the State of Indiana by a majority of 1100. Two years ago his majority was only about 160. We take that to be a high but well deserved compliment to a noble Democrat and an honest, faithful Congressman.

The Missouri Election.

A Governor, members of Congress and members of the Legislature will be elected in Missouri on the first Tuesday in November. The Democratic party made no nomination for Governor. One faction of the Radicals renominated the present Governor, M'Clurg. A split occurred in the State convention and the seceders nominated as M'Clurg's opponent B. Gratz Brown, of St. Louis, formerly one of the United States' Senators from that State. Both candidates are Republicans. There is a law in Missouri, which disfranchises all men in that State who gave aid and countenance to the rebellion. McClurg advocates the continuance of this senseless, unjust and odious enactment.—Brown, in as much as the fifteenth amendment confers the right of suffrage on all the qualified negroes of Missouri, takes the sensible and honest view, that *white* men in that State have *some* rights at the ballot-box which negroes are bound to respect, and he is therefore in favor of repealing the present obnoxious law and allowing all *white* citizens who are legally qualified, to vote. The issue is thus fairly and squarely made up between M'Clurg and his bigoted adherents on the one side, and Brown and his liberal supporters on the other. Carl Shurz, who is one of the United States Senators from Missouri, and who is a liberal and high-minded gentleman, is the warm friend and eloquent advocate of Mr. Brown's election, of whose success there cannot be any reasonable doubt. President Grant has interfered in this Missouri contest by removing certain officers of the general government who affiliate with Shurz and oppose M'Clurg. Mr. Brown, the liberal candidate, made a speech at St. Joseph on the 8th of October, in which, to use the language of the *Age*, he told "the President to proceed with the removals from office, his intimidation, his attempts to suppress political freedom, his sinister threats, his tenure of office, his schemes for coercing his own re-nomination, for the Presidency, and have the fight in Missouri, and he will find that the people are neither to be bought or intimidated."

Address of the National Democratic Committee.

Below we give the congratulatory address of the National Democratic Executive Committee, over the Democratic gains in the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana. It is terse and able and to the point. We especially commend the closing paragraph of the address to the attention of the Democratic and Conservative voters of the country. If its spirit is carried out with firmness and unflinching determination, there exists no reasons why the Democracy may not be in power within the next two years, and set about a thorough restoration of the Union on a peaceful and prosperous basis.

The following is the address:

ROOMS OF THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE RESIDENT COMMITTEE.
WASHINGTON, October 21, 1870.

The National Democratic Congressional Resident Committee tender their congratulations to the Democratic and Conservative voters of the three great States of Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio, for their recent successes over the corruptions of radicalism, aided as the Radicals have been, by a profligate and desperate administration at Washington.

In Pennsylvania a gain of five members of Congress has been secured, the Radical majority of last year has been largely reduced in each branch of the Legislature, and there is a decided majority in the State on the popular vote against the administration. In Indiana the State has been redeemed from further Radical misrule by the election of the Democratic and Conservative State ticket, carrying with it a gain of two members of Congress and a majority in each branch of the Legislature. Economy and reform are thus made sure to the people of that State in the immediate future.

In Ohio the Radical majority of two years ago has been reduced more than one half and the leader of the Radical corruptionists in the present Congress has been defeated.

We now appeal to the Democratic and Conservative voters of the States in which elections are about to be held to make further and more determined efforts in behalf of a restoration of an honest administration. We ask that they disregard threats from any central source, and pay no attention in any respect to any proposed use of the military power of the government in the local management of elections in the States. Let the doors of our organization be thrown wide open for the admission of all who desire economy and honesty in the management of the public treasury, so that the present burden of taxation may be thereby mitigated regardless of former issues or past political association or name, and bring about entire co-operation among all who seek a restoration of the Union founded upon peace and good will among their fellow men, and return to strict integrity among the public officers of the nation.

(Signed)
SAMUEL J. RANDALL Chairman.
N. L. JEFFREYS, Secretary.

THE official vote for Congress in the 17th District is as follows:

	Speer.	Morrell.
Blair,	2855	3335
Cambria,	2843	2940
Huntingdon,	2961	2375
Mifflin,	1676	1671
	10335	10324
Speer's majority,	11	

THE earnings of the Union Pacific Railroad Company for September, were $728,525.08, (seven hundred and twenty-eight thousand five hundred and twenty-five dollars and eight cents.

PRESIDENT GRANT has named Thursday, Nov. 24th, as Thanksgiving Day.

The Cambria Disaster.

The Sad News Fully Confirmed—The Vessel Wrecked Within an Hour of the End of the Voyage—Narrative of a Rescued Passenger—No Tidings of the Missing Boats.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—The total loss of the steamship Cambria, which was yesterday rumored, is fully confirmed by later dispatches, and there is little to give hope that the passengers, who had taken to the boats, have escaped. The coast is a very dagnerous one, and it is evident from the upsetting of one of the boats, from which the single survivor of the wreck was picked up, that the sea was very rough at the time of the disaster. Nevertheless, those who had friends on board need not be in any haste to imagine the worst. The coast is admirably guarded by expert and adventurous men, and it is not impossible that if the boats were driven ashore some of the passengers were saved. Other less fatal but still serious marine losses are reported this morning, many of them on our own coasts.

The late gales were everywhere dangerous, and we may expect for several days of serious wrecks along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts. The Cambria was considered in sound condition, and has ever been regarded as the finest vessel on any of the ocean lines. She was but recently rebuilt, thoroughly of iron, and in every way prepared for the severest contest with wind or wave. Captain Carnaghan, the commander of the Cambria during this ill-fated voyage, was one of the most experienced and skillful naval officers visiting this port. He has been in command of vessels of the Anchor Line for several years, and was thoroughly conversant with the navigation of the trans Atlantic route to Glasgow.

LONDON, October 22.—Late on Wednesday evening word reached Londonderry that the steamer Cambria, of the Anchor Line, had been wrecked off the cost of Donegal.—Information was brought to that city by the survivor, John McGartland, a steerage passenger. The intelligence at first was disbelieved, but has since been confirmed.

The telegraph lines have been disarranged by the recent storms, and the following summary of McGartland's narrative has just come through from London: The trip from New York was generally fortunate, notwithstanding unpleasant weather prevailed most of the time until the night of Wednesday, October 19, between ten and eleven o'clock. The Cambria was then under sail and steaming rapidly. Suddenly when all was going well she struck on Mistraline Island, a small rock island ten miles west of Donegal and thirty miles west of Londonderry. The vessel instantly began to fill through large holes stove in the bottom, and the fires were soon extinguished. It now was evident that the steamer could not be saved, and therefore attention was directed to saving the passengers, who were massed upon the deck. Four boats crowded with passengers were launched and put off from the sinking steamer McGartland entered one of these and he saw no more of the ship or other boats. He thinks there is no doubt that all the boats were swamped, and that he is the only survivor. Almost immediately upon getting into the boat it capsized, and he lost consciousness. Upon reviving, he found himself in the sea, but grasping the gunwale of the boat, which had righted, he succeeded in getting inside a second time, and found therein the dead body of a lady dressed in black silk.

Mr. McGartland was tossed about many hours when he was picked up by the Enterprise, Capt. Gillespie, who cruised about the scene of the disaster for a long time in the hope of saving life and property. Mr. McGartland says that almost at the very time of the disaster the passengers and crew were congratulating themselves on the tempestuous voyage being nearly finished, and rejoicing in the fact that in one short hour more they would land at Moville. There were certainly one hundred and eighty souls on board, and perhaps more.

LONDONDERRY, October 22.—Midnight.—Vessels just returning from the scene of the Cambria disaster, in the North Channel, report that they discovered only a lot of broken spars and a few stray barrels of flour, which formed part of her cargo.—Nothing has yet been heard of the three small boats which put out from the Cambria when she struck. All hope for their safety has not been entirely abandoned, but Mr. McGartland reports that a wind little short of a hurricane prevailed at the time, which it would be miraculous for such a small craft to weather.

THE TIEN TSIN MASSACRE.—Rev. H. H. Lowry, Methodist missionary at Pekin writes to the *Western Advocate* an authentic account of this terrible affair. He says:

"All the priests connected with the Roman Catholic missions, and three Russian merchants residing in the city, fell victims to the determined slaughter. No delicacy, no high-toned and tender respect for noble women, have any place here; ten Sisters of Charity were dragged into the street, subjected to every imaginable indignity and outrage possible to ungovernable passion, and then thrown into the flames of the building which they had erected to shelter the homeless and friendless. The foul deed is accomplished, and the sound of the gong bids the crowd disperse. A few Protestant chapels to be demolished by detachments of the grand assembly, and the day's work is ended. "Now, was this the work of a mob?—had the people been goaded to desperation by some foul deed or the repeated infliction of some grevious wrong? No. It was a simple carrying into effect the part of a predetermined and organized plan to exterminate foreigners from North China.—This the evidence seems abundantly sufficient to substantiate. The originators and leaders only used these scoundrels and lawless characters as their tools in effecting their purposes, and aroused the popular feeling by circulating the absurd rumors that the Roman Catholics were in league with kidnappers."

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., October 14.

Frauds have been discovered in Blair and Huntingdon counties, which will much nullify Speer's reported majority of nine votes in this district. Mr. Morrell, who is now absent from home, will be obliged to make a contest by the people who revolutionized this strongly Democratic county to give him a majority. C. E.

The above, which appears in Saturday's Pittsburg *Commercial*, foreshadows the be beginning of the end. We have not doubted for a single moment Morrell's intention to contest Mr. Speer's election, and this insulting and lying dispatch from Cyrus Elder, the poet laureate of Cambria county, and the manufacturer of Morrell's tariff speeches, proves that the plot has commenced to work. The assertion that frauds have been discovered in Blair and Huntingdon counties is simply a bold-faced lie, as well as an insult to these counties. They conducted their elections legally, with due observance of all the forms of law, and if Morrell and his allies attempt to defraud the man of their choice out of his seat, something will happen. This thing of cheating Democrats out of their seats is getting to be a common thing and it is about time to apply a remedy.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

Terrible Evictions in Wicklow, Ireland.

A Dublin letter of September 21st contains the following terrible picture of suffering:

After all the strife, the discussion and the bitterness occasioned by the Land bill of last session, it now turns out that the work of extermination in Ireland proceeds as vigorously as ever. Alas! I fear there is no hope for the Irish peasantry, at least in our generation. Another Land bill must be passed, as much in advance of Mr. Gladstone's as Mr. Gladstone's is in advance of the old system, before they can be secure in their holdings, and even then their position will be precarious enough. Though not as attentive to business as one could wish, still it must be acknowledged that the tenant farmers are the most industrious in the Irish community. It is unfortunately too true that we want new blood, new spirit, new activity among us. We are too idle, too fond of squandering away our time, too apt to underrate the importance of industry; and if the most active class in the country received more encouragement they would set an example that might be followed with great profit and advantage. But this is not to be, at least for the present.

Near Baltinglass, in the county Wicklow, on the estate of Mr. Dick, the member of Parliament for that county, what think you took place during the last few days? No less than twenty-four families—one hundred and forty-six persons in all—were sent adrift upon the world! All of them, without exception, were well to do, and owed not a penny of rent. They were willing to pay higher rent sooner than be obliged to "go," but their offer to this effect was not accepted. Mr. Dick, "the patriotic member from the county," happened to be traveling on the Continent, and of course, could not be communicated with, either by their sufferers or their friends. He was, therefore, spared the unpleasant task of listening to the importunities of his serfs, or of witnessing the terrible tragedy enacted by his express commands.

Dr. Growing, an eye-witness, thus describes what he saw: "Here was a scene. The mother, an aged woman, with eleven children, fainted at the last conjuncture, and was deemed to be dying. Her son gave me a sudden summons to see her. I hurried on after him. When I arrived I found the woman in a field. I had her brought into a shed, and there I administered to her, and most anxiously did she desire the holy ministrations of the Church, which more than anything else, convey consolation to the troubled heart. When I bid her be calm and resigned, she told me her heart was breaking; that she had had many sorrows through life—the death of her children, worldly disappointments and the recent loss of her husband—but this cross surpassed them all. Leaving this poor woman, I returned home. On my way I met horses laden with furniture and farm produce, then droves of cattle, pigs, horses, fowls, men, women, boys and little children. I exhorted them to be patient, but my words were drowned by the wild cry of the women, "We have no home to night." The next emigrant ship may, in all probability, land some of the poor sufferers in New York; for to the hospitable shores of America the unhappy children of Erin turn in their afflictions and sorrows. How delighted they will be to know that the sad story of their grievances has preceded them.

A REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.—In yesterday's paper we chronicled the doings of an earthquake, and to-day we have another tale of wonder to unfold. The scene is laid at the store of Hall & Warfel, on State street. Dr. Hall stood at the desk in his counting room, which is lighted by means of a skylight, some 40 feet above. At a few minutes after 9 o'clock in the morning, he was startled by a sharp crash above, which sounded like dropping a box of glass and breaking its contents to flinters. As Mr. Warfel was in the upper story filling an order for goods, he supposed that he had let some heavy body fall, and looking upward his eye canght sight of the fractured skylight. Mr. Warfel heard the noise and supposing it below, raised a window, and looking down to the office, asked what was the matter. Mr. Wm. A. Brown sat in the office reading, and was also greatly alarmed by the noise, while the doctor's little boy, playing outside, hearing the report came running in affright. Even the clerk in front of the store, some 80 or 90 feet distant, heard the report very distinctly, and supposing that a box or two of glass had fallen down stairs. The young man proceeded at once to the top of the building, and found a small pebble, or the half of one which had been nearly broken, lying near the fractured glass, and, upon looking further, discovered the other portion from which it had been separated, about eight feet away, whither it had bounded. The two pieces fitted exactly, and must have been the agent which produced the crash. The skylight is composed of strips of glass some six feet long, one foot in width and plump three-eighths of an inch in thickness. The stone before broken was about an inch long, five-eighths of an inch wide, and about three-sixteenths of an inch thick, weighing only 125 grains. It is nearly oval in shape, smooth on one side, and a little jagged on the other, as if it has been in contact with other and smaller pebbles during the process of formation. Its composition seems to be a fine sand, intermixed with a metalic substance resembling particles of silver. The glass was broken in the form of a star, having a large number of fractures extending outward from the centre. The doctor believes the stone to be a meteoric one, or an aerolite, as he is satisfied that no one threw it, and if that were the case, there is no man powerful enough to break glass of that thickness by throwing upon it a pebble of that size. Had it struck a person on the head it would have killed him undoubtedly.—*Erie Republican, of Saturday.*

IMMENSE DEER PARK PROJECTED.—William H. Bell, Esq., of Branchville, Sussex county, is we understand, getting up a large stock company for the purchase of about ten thousand acres of mountain land in Pike county, Pennsylvania, which have been secured, and also a perpetual lease upon some four thousand more, the lots lying principally in Blooming Grove and Dingman townships. In this tract deer abound and bears are not unfrequent. All the smaller game is to be found in great profusion. There are eight lakes, all thoroughly stocked with pickerel and other fish, and the trout fishing is not excelled in the Adirondacks, or any other place in the Union.

The improvements are to consist in a fence of great height completely around the preserve, with a central hotel, and shooting and fishing lodges at convenient points, with good roads cut through the wilderness. It is reported that wealthy men in New York and Brooklyn have taken hold of the project. A number of the sporting men of Sussex have also entered into it with work and means.

—Within a period of three years, three men and three horses have been killed on the same day of the month, at the same hour, and on the same section of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad.

News of the Week.

—Judge McKibben, of Iowa, sleeps only one hour a day, and for fifteen months during the war he never slept a wink.

—New Castle has an owl measuring four feet and four inches from tip to tip, and a turnip 21 inches in circumference, and a squash 54 inches around.

—Henry Bessemer, inventor of the celebrated Bessemer steel process, has been elected President of the Iron and Steel Institute of Great Britain.

—Mr. William Stillson, a colored educator of Raleigh, N. C., has an engagement to be hanged at an early day, for too much intimacy with females.

—Ex-Governor Packer left a collection of old coins valued at nearly $20,000, and supposed to be second to but one other collection in the United States.

—I deference to the advice of all the powers, the Pope, it is reported, will remain at Rome. Rome will have fourteen deputies in the Chamber of Deputies.

—Some trouble has been caused in Washington by the daughter of a prominent officer in the United States Navy wearing crape on her arm for General Lee.

—Carpenters and masons get fifty-four cents a day in the cities of Sweden; but fifty cents will buy more in Sweden than five times that sum would in this country.

—An impulsive Texan steer had a lot of fun with Mr. Hopkins, of Illinois, the other day. A good oculist thinks Mr. H's sight can be saved, but his nose has gone in, and his limbs will have to be wired on.

—Twenty-two persons are employed to attend to ten patients at the United States naval hospital at Chelsea, Mass. It is guarded by three naval officers, whose annual salaries are $4,000, $3,000, and $2,000.

—From Canada we learn that there has been a general failure of the wheat crop in that country. Barley is short and inferior, and hay has failed everywhere. The yield of potatoes, corn, and fruit has been excellent.

—A smart woman has been engaged at Nashua, N. H., for some time past, in selling several hundred dollars' worth of molasses and water as a valuable chemical mixture for the removal of warts, pimples, corns and moles.

—A favorable change has manifested itself in the Chinese government. A number of the principal agents in the Tien-Tsin massacre have been punished—some of them with death—and an embassy is preparing to go to France.

—As Senator Cameron's illness, which was magnified into a stroke of paralysis, turns out to be nothing but a chill, it has been surmised that this cold spasm was produced by the unfavorable news from Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Ohio.

—Samatanen, a young Indian, was ordained a priest of the Roman Catholic Church in the village of Laretta, near Quebec, on Tuesday week. He takes the name of Vincent, and is said to be the first red man made a priest.

—A good joke was perpetrated by a newspaper man of Pittsburg, who on receiving the news of the earthquake on Thursday, started the newsboys off for smoked glass to sell to the crowd around the bulletin boards. Eclipse and earthquake were all the same to the boys.

—New York is once more agitated by the possible discovery of the murderer of Nathan. Detectives have just arrived from Europe with important witnesses or with a prisoner. The affair is kept secret until the case is either worked up to a successful conclusion or abandoned.

—A female child with two heads, three feet and eighteen toes, was born near Cardingdon, Ohio, on the 14th instant. The two heads are perfect in shape, but the third limb is as large as the other two. It seems to be quite healthy, and takes food in both mouths at the same time.

—On Thursday week a Mrs. Henry Ellis, of Mead township, Crawford county, gave her little two-year-old some chestnuts, which the mother herself had previously made fine. While eating the child began to cry, and drawing some of the chestnuts into its windpipe, it was choked, and died within fifteen minutes.

—Mrs. Merriman, wife of Mr. H. Merriman, of Beaver county, in this State, learned quite recently that she was one of the heirs of Sir Francis Drake, of England, and there fails to her the snug sum of $500,000. Mrs. Merriman, we understand, is descendant of Sir. Francis, but in what degree of relationship we are not able to say.

—An adventurer named Hornbeck died some time since in California, leaving $500,000 worth of property for distribution among some poor relatives in Rondout, in New York, and $200, 000 for his servants. He left New York city mysteriously twenty-five years ago, with a little more than money enough to pay a steerage passage.

—A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican reports thats some of the most responsible and veracious citizens of Los Cruces claim to have discovered in Grant county, New Mexico, a ledge or ledges of quartz which, though top rock, would yield eighty per cent. of pure silver. Chloride, or muriate of silver, known by miners as horn-silver, abound there.

—In Erie, on Wednesday afternoon, a plasterer named Boyd, who was working on a new building, fell through the basement, the back of his head striking on one of the foundation stones. When he recovered consciousness he could not comprehend that he had fallen and been hurt, nor could he even remember where he lived, and he still remains in that condition.

—The Newburyport Herald thus describes the aurora which has attracted so much attention throughout the country: "Last evening, as soon as Tithonus had retired for the night, and was enjoying his first snooze, his spouse, the rosy fingered Aurora, daughter of the morning, snatched the saffron-coverlet from his bed, and wrapped it around her, dancing a jig in the northern sky."

—The will of a reecently deceased citizen of King's county, New York, was filed in the surrogates office last week, by which all the "worldly goods, of the departed are conveyed to his relict in the following strain: "Unto my beloved wife,————; All my worldly goods I have in store I give to my beloved wife and hers forevermore. I give all truly; I no limit fix. This is my will and she is my executrix."

—The occupants of a house at Kinderbook, N. Y., said to have been haunted for some months past, recently sound a solution of the mystery in the discovery of a human skeleton beneath the flooring of one of the rooms. Previous to the discovery night was made hideous by groans, screams, and tramping of feet through the house, but since then, singular enough to say, the noises have ceased altogether.

—A heavy fall of rain has washed away the few inches of ground with which the dead of the many battles before Metz were covered. The many thousands of bodies, in a fearful state of decomposition, are lying perfectly bare on the surface, and spread a horrid stench. This stench is so overpowering that it is entirely impossible to fiud men who can re-cover those wholesale graves with earth. This cannot but produce horrible diseases among the troops and the half-starved and shelterless peasants.

—A letter from Scranton, Pa., represents that a respectable and influential citizen of Luzerne county, had been recently naturalized, and was refused his vote by the Republican officer on account of an apparent flaw in the papers. The applicant, however, went away and blackened his face, turned his German into English, and his vote was received by the Republican officers without a word of dissent. Then, to their astonishment, he voted the Democratic ticket. He is threatened with prosecution, but he threatens in return a prosecution for depriving him of his right to vote.

—A husband and wife, formerly of Oberlin, Ohio, who have lived together over thirty-five years, and have raised fifteen children, having made up their minds to live apart, visiting Oberlin last week to arrange for the separation. The wife gave up all claim to their joint property, with the understanding that the husband should provide for their younger children till they could take care of themselves, and then asked permission to return to her old home with her husband so that she might put everything in order, and prepare the children's clothes for the winter.

—A young man, named Joseph Stillwell, was shot and almost instantly killed in Kittanning on Friday evening week by Augustus Dougherty. Stillwell, with others, was engaged in making bonfires to celebrate the result of the election, and a general foray had been made upon the boxes belonging to the merchants of the town. The mayor tried to stop the proceedings, but failed.—Stillwell came to Dougherty's store for more boxes; and, when Dougherty remonstrated against his taking them, Stillwell struck him. Dougherty then drew a revolver and fired with fatal effect—Stillwell dying in a few minutes. Dougherty is in the custody of the sheriff of Armstrong county.

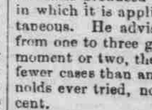
—Some days ago the committee appointed by the St. Louis Medical Society to examine and report upon the condition of Susan C. Goodsye, better known as the "Sleeping Beauty," pronounced the case one of collusion and said Susan was a humbug. Over twenty of the principal citizens of Hickman, Kentucky, where Susan lives, unite in a card stating that they have been personally acquainted with the family for upwards of twenty years, and know by personal knowledge that there is no collusion in the case, and that the girl, during the period indicated, has always been in her present condition.

DIAMONDS BY THE PINT.—The reports from the diamond diggings of the Cape of Good Hope read like a page from Sinbad, the Sailor. Huts plastered with mud from the river beds, in which are embedded gems of immense value, rough diamonds, worth a prince's ransom, worn in the gaudy coiffure of African belles, and traders' pockets filled with the same precious jewels, like little boys with jackstones, are among their features. The digging is most active on the Vaal and Orange rivers, including a district a boat as large as the State of Massachusetts. The three principal diggings have netted $5.000.000 up to the present time. The miners simply go to work when they arrive, and always find their claims pays out richly. A reception given by President Brandt, of the Transvaal Republic, at Bloemfontein, is described by a correspondent as gotten up for the almost express purpose of giving the Vaal river diamonds a regular display.—Some of the "court" ladies present appeared to be almost loaded down with diamonds. One lady in particular made a special display of her jewels. Her dark hair was rolled and puffed, and fairly studded with brilliants. She wore ring clusters outside of her white kids, and gold bracelets, with galaxies of starry gems. On her bosom she wore a single brilliant valued at £11,000. The heavy flounces of her dress were looped up all round and fastened with clusters of the same precious jewels. A person might have walked behind her in the crowd and plucked whole fortunes from her person by the handful.

THE ELECTION.—The election is over, and the Democrats hereabouts are rejoicing, and the Republicans trying to cypher out the causes which led to the unexpected overthrow in the Congressional and Senatorial contests. A very prevalent cause of such reverses, or miscalculations is a lack of votes. Just why there was a lack of votes is not so readily solved. In reference to the Congressional contest, the result is almost as astonishing to the Democrats as the Republicans. It is well known there was considerable open opposition to Mr. Morrell in his own party, and also much lukewarm support on the part of many Republicans; but it was also known that he would receive Democratic votes, and his election was considered certain. Resting upon a certainty, his friends were not as active as they should have been, and they are now awakened to the fact of his defeat by only 11 votes, a result they might have changed by five minutes work.—*Altoona Tribune.*

THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE.—On Thursday last there were manifestations of subterranean convulsions in New York, New England, and the British possessions in the North.—The phenomenon was similar and simultaneous at all points. The shock was first felt at about a quarter past eleven in the morning, and was accompanied by running noises, the rocking of buildings and a gentle movement of the earth. The area covered by this earthquake extends from Lake Erie to the Atlantic Ocean, including all the region from Cleveland, Ohio, down Lakes Erie and Ontario and the river St. Lawrence to Montreal, and from New York along the Atlantic coast to Bangor, Me., and perhaps still further north. In fact, it may be regarded as bounded on the south by a line drawn from Cleveland to New York, which places are almost on the same parallel of latitude; on the west by the waters of Lakes Erie and Ontario and the river St. Lawrence, and on the east by the Atlantic Ocean.

CURE FOR THE TOOTHACHE.—Dr. Henry T. Reynolds, of Baltimore, writes to the editor of the Medical News, that, for eighteen months he has been using acetate of lead (sugar of lead), as a remedy for toothache. He finds it better than any of the numerous remedies produced in the books, and in cases in which it is applicable, the relief is instantaneous. He advises the sufferer to apply from one to three grains to the cavity for a moment or two, then spit it out. It fails in fewer cases than any remedy that Dr. Reynolds ever tried, not more than eight per cent.



HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Persons who are Gray

Can have their hair restored to its natural color, and if it has fallen out, create a new growth, by its use.

It is the best HAIR DRESSING in the world, making lifeless, stiff, brashy hair, healthy, soft and glossy.

Price $1.00. For sale by all druggists.

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY!
Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS
Hundreds of Thousands
Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects
WHAT ARE THEY?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK,
Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the unwary on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and a LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and regulate the bowels, which renders them of unequaled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, thereby imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

REDUCTION IN PRICE
FOR CASH!
TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK
OF
Glass Fruit Jars,
TO MAKE ROOM FOR OTHER GOODS
I will sell for the next FIFTEEN DAYS
1 quart Glass, Tin Top and Wire
1 quart Hero Jars,
1 quart Gem Jars,
1 quart Protector Jars,
1 quart XL Jars,
2 quart Protector Jars,
1 quart Belle Jars,
Tin Cans, 1 quart, 3 pints, and 2 quarts
CHEAP; One bushel Baskets, 50 cents to $1.00; Clothes Baskets, 50 cents to $1.00; Tubs from $3.50 to $5.00 per set of three; Refrigerators, Water-Coolers, Bath-Tubs, &c.
10 PER CENT. LESS THAN CITY PRICES
These prices are strictly Cash, and no goods are taken away. A large stock of Iron, Tinware, Enameled Ware, Housekeeping and Cook Stoves, &c., at prices to suit the times.
—CALL AT—
No. 200 Washington Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELF.
FRANK W. HALL.
Johnstown, Aug. 19, 1870.-3m.

5-20'S AND 10-40'S
BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED
ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS
GOLD
BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES
COUPONS CASHED
Pacific Railroad Bonds
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Stocks Bought & Sold on Commission.
Accounts received and Interest allowed on Daily Balances, subject to check at sight.
DE HAVEN & BRO.
No. 40 South THIRD Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

FIRST NATIONAL
Saddle & Harness Shop
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
The subscriber has commenced business in his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and keeping on hand to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from the old patrons and the public generally, I invite them to call, with a view of saving money for themselves, as I will positively furnish the cheapest work that is or can be made in Ebensburg or adjoining counties. Call and see specimens of my work and learn my prices.
M. M. O'[illegible]
Ebensburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

GOODFARM FOR SALE.
167 ACRES OF CHOICE LAND
120 Acres of which are cleared and under fence, sold on the most reasonable terms. The property is located in Allegheny township, Cambria county, on the road leading from Loretto to Summerhill Springs, and within two miles of the latter place, and three miles of the former. The improvements consist of a comfortable FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, in excellent repair, a good Barn, and all necessary Outbuildings, and an excellent ORCHARD of choice fruit and an abundance of pure water on the premises. The woodland is covered with the best of timber.
The above described property will be sold on conditions to suit the purchaser. Apply to the premises to
P. & C. CONRAD.
Allegheny Twp., Aug. 18, 1870.-tf.

mbria Freeman.

ESDAY, : : : OCT. 20, 1870.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 40 Park Row, ork, and S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., 37 ow, New York, are the sole agents for the ria FREEMAN in that city, and are author- to contract for inserting advertisements at our lowest cash rates. Advertisers in ity are requested to leave their favors ither of the above houses.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

have been on the sick list for several ast, but managed to get through our duties in a kind of a way until yesterday, we were obliged to throw up work and other things, and take to quinine and al routine of nasty physics. Of cour se will dispute our right to get sick, and a few care whether our paper is behind or not, but we think some excuce should , and the one we offer is good enough r purpose. If we get well soon our will be out again some time next week—

Pictures only one dollar per dozen.

An eighteen ounce apple is on exhibition Hollidaysburg.

Pictures only one dollar per dozen.

A pertinent question—Where does a man's go to when he loses it?

Pictures only one dollar per dozen.

An infant in an adjoining county, now three months old is said to have been with four teeth almost fully developed.

Pictures only one dollar per dozen.

The Fountain Inn, on the east side of the , will be sold at public sale on Nov. chance for some enterprising 'hotelist.'

Pictures only one dollar per dozen.

The young lads attending school at Mt. in Seminary, in this place, have been ed in handsome gray suits, and present a pleasant appearance.

Pictures only one dollar per dozen.

Mr. Jos. W. Pringle, of Croyle township, an owl the other day that measured four three and one half inches from tip to tip rge, and its ears, including feathers, were three inchesin length.

Pictures only one dollar per dozen.

A family in Croyle township named Stip- are being terribly scourged by typhoid . One daughter has already died and the r and three others of the children are ed with the disease.

Pictures only one dollar per dozen.

Clayton Coulson, a young man whose s reside at Bolivar, Indiana county, ecently found dead and in a horribly ed condition at Westchester Intersection. g Coulson recently clerked in a store in ana.

adies' and Children's Fancy Furs, at Farelra's Popular Fur Emporium, 718 treet, Philadelphia. He has enlarged, eled and much improved his store for onvenience of customers. Read his ad- ement and give him a call.

Pictures only one dollar per dozen.

The Hollidaysburg Standard very sensibly Wouldn't Cyrus Elder, or one of his s—if he has any—gratify public curios- ough to inform the people how he knew "gross frauds" were perpetrated in Blair Huntingdon counties, so soon after the ing of the votes?

George T. Killinger, principal witness nd as alleged accomplice of Geo. F. Mor- who was to have been tried this week in Blair county court for incendiarism, man- to get out of the country somewhat myste- a few days ago. Morrow's trial, we ersland, has been postponed in consequence.

An excursion train is to be run on Sunday from Hollidaysburg to Johnstown, stop- at all intermediate stations, to accommo- those wishing to attend the dedication of he German Catholic church on that day. train will leave Hollidaysburg at 7:25 and at Johnstown at 10 o clock, a. m. Re- ing, leave Johnstown at 6 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Berg Crouse, of this place had the misfortune to have his left thumb caught be- tween the frame of our press and the head of a screw, while the press was in operation, Sunday last, and the result was a torn off and broken bones and a thumb badly demor- alized generally. Sorry for our friend, as his loss cannot but be painful in the extreme.

Messrs. George and William Elliott, cousins, the former a nephew of Irvin Rutledge, Esq., of Johnstown, were passengers on board the ill-fated steamer Cambria, and of course were among the lost in that terrible disaster. They had been on a visit to relatives in this country, were returning home in the ill-fated steam- ship when death in a most horrible shape over- took them.

Raccoons are thought to be more plentiful in Huntingdon county just now than Morrell ever were at the election. Twenty of the "varmints" have already been captured this season in Barree township alone. One of the latter, weighing over twenty five pounds, was taken to Harrisburg on Saturday, and the gen- tleman owning it, says the Patriot, thinks it must be a Morrell coon, as the hunters had "treed" it through the neck.

It affords us pleasure to state that our old townsman, T. Brophy, Esq., of Altoona, was elected City Auditor at the late election in that city, the vote standing—Brophy, Dem., 1,794; Mann, Rep., 782; Brophy's majority, 22. Mr. B. is a gentleman of fine abilities and is peculiarly fitted for a proper discharge of the duties of the office for which he has been cho- sen. His election is peculiarly gratifying to many friends in Ebensburg.

The small dealer in groceries and notions in this county, after turning all his stock, so far as it could be done, into cash, silently stole away between two days last week, leaving his wife and family, it is said, in destitute circum- stances and several unpaid bills in the hands of various creditors. To add insult to injury, he wrote a letter, dated Pittsburg, but post- marked Lock Haven, in which he requested his wife to be informed that she would never see him again in this world—and we hope after she has that the meeting won't take place in the next, unless he deviates from his present course very considerably.

Among the passengers on the ill-fated steamer Cambria, recently wrecked on the Irish coast, were Mr. Wm. Bingham, Jr., wife and two children, as well as several other members of Mr. Bingham, was we believe, on his third voyage to Europe, he being the gen- tleman who furnished our own and several other papers with foreign letters last year and the year previous. He was a shipping and forwarding agent in Pittsburg, and our busi- ness relations with him convinced us that he was an honourable, upright and liberal minded gentleman, and we chronicle his sad fate with feelings of sincere regret. His wife, it is said, was a most beautiful and accomplished lady. Mr. B. was the son of a former Mayor of Pitts- burgh and nephew of the Binghams who resided for many years in Hollidaysburg.

TRAINMASTER J. S. SPIELMAN INSTANTLY KILLED.—On Saturday Mr. J. S. Spielman, Trainmaster on the Pittsburgh Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, met with an accident at Derry station, which resulted in his almost instant death. It appears that the deceased was assisting in coupling some cars to an en- gine in a quarry at Derry, and at the time of the accident was standing on the outside of a curve on the road leading to the main track. When the engine backed to take on the cars, Mr. S. was struck on the head by a rock projecting from the end of the car. The rock penetrated the left temple and crushed through the skull. The engine was stopped immediately, and attachees ran to the injured man's assistance. Medical aid was summoned, but it was too late, as Mr. Spielman died almost instantly. The deceased was about thirty- eight years of age, and resided at Derry sta- tion, where he leaves a wife and six children. He has been connected with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for about sixteen years, first as engineer, subsequently as Road Fore- man of Engines, and for some time past has filled the position of Train Master. His father resides at Altoona, and is a worthy and highly esteemed citizen.—Pittsburg Post.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

DEEDS AND ASSIGNMENTS LEFT FOR RECORD DURING THE FOUR WEEKS ENDING OCT. 15th.

F. Christy to M. Dimond, Jan. 12, 1870, 1 acre in Gallitzin township..... $ 50.
E. A. Quintard and others to E. A. Packer, Sept. 9, 1870, 1267 acres and 84 perches in White township..... 5,000.
J. A. Stull to P. M. & J. Brown, July 15, 1870, 1 acre and 28 perches in Croyle tp. 140.
P. Collins and others to Geo. Huntley, May 31, 1870, 2 lots in Ebensburg..... 1,000.
James Adams to J. H. Douglass, Nov. 16, 1868, 16 acres and 52 perches in Clearfield township..... 382.
R. P. Linton, Sheriff, to A. Callaghan, Sept. 10, 1859, 1 lot in Chest Springs ... 42.
J. A. Blair, Sheriff, to A. Saupp & Co., Jan. 23, 1869, 1 lot and improvements in Chest Springs borough..... 1,000.
Wm. E. Evans to D. W. Jones, Sept. 20, 1870, 138 acres and 41 perches in Cambria township..... 2,200.
John Lloyd to Robert D. Davis, May 9, 1866, 82 acres in Blacklick township... 600.
Jacob Fend and others to Mrs. T. Fromald, Feb. 28, 1870, lot in Johnstown... 1,300.
C. B. Ellis to Benj. Hoffman, March 15, 1869, lot in Johnstown..... 1,100.
George W. Osborne to David Dibert and others, Sept. 4, 1868, lot in Johnstown. 831.
A. S. Rathbone to J. D. Baldwin, Sept. 28, '70, 336 acres and 96 perches in Jackson township..... 100.
M. M. Adams to R. Devereaux, June 8, 1870, lot in Washington township ..... 100.
J. J. Horner to Em. Jones, Sept. 17, 1869, 12 acres and 112 perches in Yoder twp. 2,500.
J. Renard to J. B. Dunlap, March 28, '70, lot in Johnstown..... 525.
Cambria Iron Co. to P. Scott, April 20, 1870, lot in Taylor township..... 150.
D. Powell to D. Powell, jr., May 16, 1868, 89 acres in Cambria and Blacklick tps. 1,068.
J. A. Krumenocher to C. Farnbaugh, July 13, 1870, 77 acres and 89 perches in Carroll township..... nom'l.
Mary A. Morgan to R. Edwards, Sept. 29, 1869, lot in Washington township ..... 1,200.
Lewis Williams to T. Edwards, June 2, 1867, lot in Johnstown..... 1,325.
Geo. Thomas to M. Edwards, Oct. 29, '64, lot in Johnstown..... 750.
Wm. A. Simpson to Isaac Gates, June 6, 1870, 1,488 acres in Cambria county.... 4,800.
Jacob Z. Nagle to John Nagle, jr., Oct. 3, 1870, 3 acres in Clearfield township..... 30.
Jacob Mast to Joshua Haynes, Oct. 3, '70, 480 acres in Allegheny township..... 5,000.
T. & V. Platt to Henry Byrne, Oct. 3, '70, 128 acres and 129 perches in Cambria tp. 2,900.
J. C. Stineman to S. S. Paul, May 18, '70, half acre in Stinemansville..... 60.
W. H. Rose to D. D. Goughnour, Aug. 13, 1870, lot in Woodvale..... 500.
Gotlelb Lessiger to John Shiffhauser, Sept. 21, 1870, lot in Johnstown..... 5,000.
Jeremiah Horner to Mary Horner, Sept. 6, 1870, 2 acres in Taylor township .... 500.
Wm. Jones to David M. Jones, May 5, '69, lot and impr'ts in Cambria borough .... 800.
Chas. Unverzagt to J. Bending, March 18, 1870, lot in Johnstown..... 900.
Jeremiah McGonigle to Henry Coleman, Oct. 5, 1870, 249 acres and 9 perches in Summerhill township..... 5,400.
Andrew Miller to Geo. Semore, Aug. 18, 1866, 60 acres in Carroll township..... 600.
Bernerd McGee to M. Hileman, Sept. 12, 1866, 3¼ acres in Carroll township..... 75.
Owen Cunningham to B. B. Martin, Sept. 6, 1870, one-half interest in 5 tracts of land in Summerhill township..... 6,000.
Wm. Griffiths to B. B. Martin, Oct. 8, '70, 2 acres and 64 perches in Washington township ..... 2,400.
Wm. E. Evans to Elias Edwards, Oct. 18, 1870, 134 acres and 129 perches in Blacklick township..... 3,300.
Cadt. Dan. Bradley to Henry T. Cassidy, Oct. 11, 1870, 93 acres and 146 perches in Munster township..... 2,400.
R. Sanderson to Christian Horner, Oct. 15, 1870, lot in Franklin borough..... 150.

AN IMPORTANT ARREST.—On the 7th inst., Chief of Police, John Harris, arrested a man calling himself Charley Jones, on complaint of his wife, who charged him with deserting her. His wife is the daughter of Mr. Mitchell, of the Fifth ward, Kernville, and was married to the prisoner at the house of Dr. Marshall, in Allegheny city, last February. Jones had come from the west on the Cincinnati Express in the morning, and after visiting his wife was preparing to leave on the noon train east, when officer Harris arrested him on a warrant issued by Esq. Strayer. After being taken to the lock-up he was searched, and the following articles found on his person, which indicate that he is a burglar by occupation, and a very dangerous character; a bunch of large keys, a bunch of small ones, a box of matches, several pieces of candle, a bar of wax, for taking impressions, a bottle of chloroform, a bottle of phosphorus, a small saw, with cost mark RD on handle, an inch and a quarter augur, with iron handle, a bowie knife, and some letters from "pals," signed H. Pearsall (who is now in jail at Lewistown) and George P. But'er. He also had in a black carpet sack the following articles which he had probably stolen: An imperial duplex watch, No. 24,043; a railroad time-keeper M. J. Tobias, maker, Liverpool, No. 6,971; a small open-faced silver watch, No. 2,741, B Raffin, Geneva, maker; seven white shirts, a chemise, and a pair of rubber shoes. Jones is of medium size, genteel appearance, with long black hair, goatee and moustache, and hails from Montreal. He was taken to Ebensburg on the 10th, where he now is.—Johnstown Tribune.

TRAGIC DEATH OF AN OLD JOHNSTOWNER.—We learn from the Johnstown ECHO that John C. Magill, a native of Derry township, Westmoreland county, a resident of Johnstown at various times, and well known in this county, met with a horrible death at Pleasant Hill, Missouri, a few days since. The following are the particulars, as given in the Pleasant Hill LEADER:

"Last Saturday, 'Squire Magill, an old and prominent citizen of this city, got into an altercation with a colored man at Chapman's barber shop, which, after passing a few remarks, resulted in the 'Squire's shooting the colored man in the fleshy part of the leg. On Sunday morning, for some cause or other, not known to us, they met again, at the same place, and renewed the combat, both having pistols, and were no doubt both determined to kill his man. We do not know for certain, but learn that two shots were fired, one taking effect in the main artery in the 'Squire's thigh. He was then conveyed to the residence of his daughter, where he died from the effects Tuesday about noon. As the facts have not been made public, we forbear publishing any rumors which have been circulated as to the cause of this murder. The colored man was immediately arrested and locked up in the calaboose, where he remained until Wednesday, when he was taken to Harrisonville and locked up in the county jail to await further trial."

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—The Third Annual Convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations of the State of Pennsylvania, will convene at Scranton, Luzerne county, on Tuesday, Nov. 8th, 1870, closing its session on Tuesday evening. Delegates are expected from all the Associations in the State, among whom will be many of our most prominent ministers and earnest Christian workers. A most cordial invitation is extended to ministers and Christian laymen in town and country districts where there are no Associations, to come to the Convention. A most hearty Christian welcome is assured to all who come, and arrangements will be made for their entertainment, as well as for reduced fare on railroads.

All who design attending, are requested to address Thomas K. Cree, Chairman State Executive Committee, Pittsburgh, that they may avail themselves of these privileges.

SOMETHING NEW.—We have examined a little book called the "Pupil's Weekly Report Book," which is published by our friends Chapman & James of the TEACHERS' ADVOCATE.—The design of the work is to present to the eye of the parent the status of the child each week at school, and while it is thus satisfactory to the parent it also acts as a stimulus to the child to improve. Its general adoption cannot have any other than a beneficial effect upon our schools. It costs but ten cents, and will answer for a school term of six months. We would add that the publishers have secured a copywright for the work, and that all infringements of the same will be promptly punished to the full extent of the law.

Dye Stuffs.—C. T. Frazer has laid in a large supply of dye stuffs suitable for the season and is prepared to sell them cheaper than ever at Frazer's cheap corner, Johnstown. Mr. Frazer keeps on hand all kinds of oils, paints, drugs, medicines, perfumery, and patent medicines of the purest and best quality. Being an old druggist, with great judgment and a large experience, he can purchase to advantage and sell as cheap as any other man. Give Mr. Frazer a call.

MANY OF THE LARGEST ADVERTISERS in the country make all their contracts with newspapers through the Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., No. 40 Park Row, New York. Their facilities for the transaction of the business are not excelled by those of any similar establishment in the world.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Oct. 24, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The new school house in Millville borough is just receiving its last touch.—It is a noble edifice. The main building is 56 feet square and two stories high. There are two projections for stairways, one eastward and one westward, of 15 feet by 20. The basement contains two heating furnaces. The first story contains four rooms 28 feet square and one 28 feet by 56. This room is intended for exhibitions. It is covered with a slate roof and has 52 windows, four double entrance doors, and twelve other doors. School will be opened in this and the four rooms on Cinder street in about a month. The new building stands on the old Benshoof property, below the red mill.

The steel works in this place are progressing slowly. Workmen are now placing the engine and the fly wheels which are to pump the air and water for blasting the furnaces and for hydrostatic pressure. The frames for the converters are put in, and the foundations for the cupolas. It will take six months yet to finish the job. A railroad track is being laid to the building.

The new woolen factory at Woodvale is about half up. It will not be completed this year. There was too great a demand for brick this year and as a consequence the work was retarded.

The weather continues good, notwithstanding the lateness of the season. The pleasant nights have favored the efforts of some burglars to break open some stores and by accident one was arrested and sent up to your place. Several drawers and tills have of late been relieved of small amounts of money.

The shock of the earthquake was not felt here, which is somewhat strange. It happened everywhere at 11 o'clock. Even in San Francisco it happened at eleven, and as there is three hours difference in time between New York and California, the vibration must have traveled westward, and with the sun, at the rate of 1,000 miles an hour. If so it must have been produced by external causes, because an internal cause would have made the shocks at different places simultaneous. Perhaps the telegram from California is wrong as to time. If not my reasoning is correct. If it was produced by an external cause, what was that cause? Has the spots on the sun anything to do with it? Do they agitate electrical currents? Does this agitation produce sudden vibrations in the air? If the tremor was produced by an internal cause, it was the greatest shock that this western continent has received for many years, and we must be prepared for another, and another, till we are pretty well shaken up, or shaken down.

Butter from Somerset county has been going east by Adams Express at a rapid rate for a few weeks past. We counted 288 kegs of 50 lbs. each, or a total of 14,400 pounds that was sent in one day. This lot was sent to Philadelphia.—Large quantities go to Baltimore.

So far from voters being packed here at the late election, I can assure you in all candor that there are more empty houses in town now than there has been for ten years. In 1868 Morrell received 2,924 votes, and in 1870 2,943 votes—almost the same number. ROB ROY.

ALTOONA CITY, Oct. 25, 1870.

Friend Mac—Our people were painfully excited on Sunday morning by the announcement of the sudden and unexpected death in the First Ward of Mrs. Hackett, wife of Mr. George F. Hackett, an engineer on the Middle Division.—Mrs. Hackett was a young woman and had been married only about a year. She was in good health on Saturday, attended to her household duties as usual, and retired to bed between 9 and 10 o'clock that night. About 1 o'clock on Sunday morning she awoke with a very painful sensation in her head, and calling her husband, informed him of her feelings. He proposed to go at once for a physician, but she objected, remarking that she thought she would be better in a short time. Soon afterwards she again aroused her husband and told him that she was still very ill. Mr. Hackett immediately dressed himself and started for the doctor, stopping at a neighbor's (Mrs. Hughes) to get her to stay with his wife during his absence. Returning to the house with Mrs. Hughes, he once more essayed to go for the doctor, but had scarcely reached the outside of the house when his wife arose from her bed, walked to the window, and rapped for him to return, remarking at the same time that she was dying. Mrs. Hughes at this moment entered the room and asked Mrs. Hackett what she could do for her, and the reply was, "Fan me!" Scarcely had she uttered the words, however, when she fell forward and expired, and this, too, before her husband had time to reach her. Who can tell the anguish of that stricken man's mind when he returned to find his beloved wife, who but a few hours before was in good health and gave promise of a long life, a pulseless and inanimate corpse? But let me draw the veil over the sad scene, too heart-rending to be dwelt upon. I need scarcely add that Mr. H. has the sincere sympathy of all who have learned of his great and unexpected bereavement.

On Friday last a little five or six years' old daughter of Mr. Reuben Leader, residing in this city, complained of being unwell, and was told by her mother to go up stairs and lie down. As the child had been chatting pleasantly while on her way up stairs, the mother naturally supposed that she was but slightly indisposed and for the time being paid no further attention to her. When the father returned from his work, however, he inquired for his little daughter, and on being told that she was up stairs he proceeded to seek her, but what was his horror to find her lifeless body stretched out upon the upper step, where she had died without giving a sign of her sudden dissolution.

A Mr. Brossius lectured in City Hall on Sunday night last to a large audience. His subject was a dry if not unprofitable one, and his manner of treating it at least twenty years behind the age. As an orator Mr. B. is not a success.

Messrs. Hesser and Hileman, of this city, have recently disposed of an immense tract of timber land in Clearfield county, receiving therefor the enormous sum of $85,000. Messrs. Steiner, Bender & Weiser were the purchasers. T. I. M.

CHURCH DEDICATION.—The fine new church building just completed by the United Brethren congregation at Wilmore will be dedicated on next Sunday week, Nov. 6th. Bishop Weaver, of Baltimore, will conduct the services and a number of clergymen, eminent in the church, will be present on the occasion. The members of the congregation deserve credit for the energy and zeal they have manifested in the erection of a building so commodious, and we trust that a large audience will attend and a handsome sum be realized at the dedication services on Sunday week.

Nuff Sed.—Everybody knows that flour is an article that cannot be dispensed with, no matter what else in the way of provisions may be wanting, but if the flour is not of best quality no person wants to buy it, and hence it would be folly for E. J. Mills to deal in any but a genuine article, such as he is always prepared to furnish at all times and at the very lowest market rates. There is no doubt about getting the best flour from Mills, for he deals exclusively in first class brands and warrants all he sells. Buy your flour and feed from Mills.

The Right Man.—The man who can make his own fire, black his cowhide boots, carry his own coal, hoe his own garden, subscribe for his own paper, and pay his own debts, is just the kind of a man that C. T. Roberts would like to have call around at his clock, watch and jewelry store and buy a sewing machine for his wife or some other beautiful and useful article, of which Cham. has an endless variety. To such men the very best of bargains will be given by Cham. on all occasions.

THE BEAR.—Look out for the bear at L. Cohen & Brother's Hat Parlor, where the furs that warmed a bear, or a mink, or an otter, can be purchased very low. Cohen & Brother keep open at No. 227 Main street, Johnstown, where they sell hats and caps, cuffs and collars, furs and furnishing goods of all descriptions, and at all prices, and of all sizes, shapes, qualities, styles and names. Don't suffer with cold when there are furs to warm you.

A CARD.—*To the Editors of Ebensburg:* CASSVILLE, HUNTINGDON CO., PA., 1870.—This is to certify that Dr. A. P. Fields has practiced medicine in Cassville for thirteen years, and during that time has not lost a single case of fever of any kind, and was more successful than any physician we ever had. ISAAC TAYLOR,
It. ABRAHAM ELIAS.

THE metalic sound of hatchet and chisel over the way is an unmistakeable indication of the fact that Vallie Barker's new goods have arrived, and having arrived of course they are to be sold. People who want to see a handsome variety of goods and get first pick and choice, had better, therefore, pitch in at once. They will find all they want to buy at fair prices.

LORETTO is possessed of a store that contains almost everything anybody wants, and it is under the proprietorship of a gentleman who we feel sure is deserving of a liberal patronage from the people of that vicinity. We refer of course to the store of A. J. Christy, and wish it an endless rush of customers.

T. R. EVANS, at the National Photograph Gallery, is the man who furnishes pictures at $1.00 per dozen, as well as card photographs at $1.50 per dozen. He has reduced his prices throughout, and hopes to secure a large increase of work thereby.

WHEN Sally, she got married, the bridal outfit that she wore was fine as any ever bo't at Shoemakers' cheap cash store. And now that she is settled, and has children two or more, she goes right on in buying at Shoemakers' cheap cash store. Go thou, reader, and do likewise.

STONEROAD'S CATHARTIC SYRUP, used in all cases instead of PILLS, EPSOM SALTS, CASTOR OIL, &c. Highly flavored. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Price 50 cents. Wholesale, R. E. SELLERS & CO., 45 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [June 16, 1870.-1y.]

EXPERIENCE warrants us in recommending Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer as a sure remedy for gray hair.

A GOOD MARKET.—Johnstown is a good market for all kinds of produce and the store of Leopold & Brother, No. 241 Main street, Johnstown, is a good place to get bargains in the made-up clothing line. Suits made to order and fits warranted. Made-up clothing of every style and just the thing for the fall and winter season. Sunday dress coats, pants and vests as cheap and fine as can be bought in the Eastern cities. Call and get your measure taken for a wedding suit.

I FEEL.—I feel, I feel like going to N. F. Carroll's Store, No. 215 Main street, Johnstown, and purchasing thirty dollars' worth of dry goods and groceries. I feel like the morning star when I think of his choice dress goods. Shoo fly, don't bother me, when I am buying goods from Carroll, because Carroll keeps such patterns as would make even the morning star feel prouder. Call and purchase some of his latest styles. Buy a dress for your wife, sister, daughter, or mother immediately.

SWEET HOME.—There is no place like home, but even home can be made sweeter by decorating it with dry goods and dress goods from Murphy's Store, Mansion House Corner, Johnstown, where all the fashions are fully represented and where every kind attention is paid to the comfort of the customer. Call on John J. Murphy and have a talk about his new styles and patterns, and don't be bashful about buying. Now is the time for bargains.

LEAVES.—Leaves have their time to fall, and flowers to wither at the north wind's blast, and stars to set, and Leopold Mayer, No. 213 Opera House, Main street, Johnstown, to sell dry goods and dress goods faster than the leaves can fall. Mr. Mayer has an immense lot of goods now on his shelves for sale at extraordinary low prices—as low as those who are closing out. He has most beautiful styles of winter bonnets and shawls. Give him a call.

MRS. PARTINGTON.—This old lady told "Ike" that the late earthquake had disturbed the equanimity of the polls and enabled James J. Murphy to sell more ready-made clothing at his famous stand, No. 109 Clinton street. If one should be shaken off the earth there is nothing like taking a good supply of clothing along for uncertain weather, and James J. Murphy is the man to sell you everlasting clothing at very cheap rates, considering the war call.

AURORA.—The Northern Lights were so brilliant a few nights ago as to enable M. H. Mayer to sell ready-made clothing till near midnight, at his famous old stand, No. 214 Opera House, Johnstown. Mr. Mayer keeps superb clothing for men and boys. He has coats, overcoats, vests, pants, shirts, and all other kinds of made-up clothing, of the very best material and cheap for cash. Kind reader, you cannot do a better thing than call on Mayer.

ELECTRICITY CURES CHRONIC DISEASES!!—Send for a pamphlet containing miraculous cures of obstinate chronic diseases—many performed upon some of the most eminent citizens in Western Pennsylvania.

The celebrated Sprecher Battery, with full instructions for use, for sale. Address
DR. G. A. SPRECHER,
Pittsburgh Electrical Institute, 257 Penn Street, Pittsburgh, Penn'a.

MARRIED.

HENDERSON—FOSTER.—By Rev. B. F. Kerr, on Tuesday, Oct. 25th, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Joseph D. Henderson, of Conemaugh, Pa., and Miss Annie J. Foster, of this place.

Joe Henderson, my Joe, John,
We are really glad to say,
Has ended all his wooing
In the usual happy way.
And now that he's a husband
Worthy of so good a wife,
May Heaven's choicest blessings
Attend them both through life;
And when from earth they're call'd away.
And death has claimed them for its own,
May they find a never-ending day
Beside God's great, eternal throne.

The newly wedded pair, after receiving the congratulations of relatives and friends, and partaking of one of the most sumptuous suppers, rumor says, that was ever served in our town, departed on their wedding tour, amid the good wishes of all who know them. May they have a joyous honeymoon and a long and happy life. Joe is the right kind of a man to *Foster* and care for so exemplary a wife, and their days in the land cannot fail to be peaceful and full of gladness.

RODRIGUE—JONES.—In Baltimore, on the — inst., by Rev. Dr. Corbett, Mr. A. Rodrigue, (brother of Mrs. R. L. Johnston, of this place,) of Sunbury, Pa., (now of the Treasury Department, Washington,) and Miss Jennie Jones, of Washington City. No cards.

DIED.

CROUSE.—In Butler, Pa., at the residence of H. J. Berg, at 1¾ o'clock, p. m., on the 10th inst., Mr. Henry Crouse, at the ripe age of 91 years and 8 months.

The deceased was a quiet, unpretending, honest citizen. When the war of 1812 broke out he shouldered his musket in defence of his adopted country, under Col. Caberry, and was discharged after three months' service. In May, 1814, he volunteered again and fought under Capt. Rood, Col. Thompson and Gen. Winder at the battle of Bladensburg. Mr. Crouse was, perhaps, the only survivor who fought at that battle. He never applied for a pension, and when urged to do so, his reply was, "There are greedy fellows enough in this country."—*Butler Herald.* Mr. Crouse was the father of Messrs. John and Jos. Crouse, of Johnstown, and grandfather of the Messrs. Crouse, of this place.

CLOSING PRICES

OF DE HAVEN & BRO., 40 South Third Street, Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, P. M., Oct. 17, 1870.

U. S. 6's of '81	113¾	114
" " '62	112¾	113
" " '64	111¾	111¾
" " '65	111¾	112
" " '65, new	110¾	110¾
" " '67	110¾	110¾
" " '68	110¾	110¾
" " 5's, 10-40's	106⅝	106⅞
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy	111	111¼
Due Comp. Int. Notes		
Gold	113	113¾
Silver	107¾	109
Union Pacific R. R. 1st M. B'nds	890	840
Central Pacific R. R.	900	910
Un'n Pacific Land Gr'nt B'nds	737	750

LADIES' FANCY FURS!

JOHN FAREIRA
718 Arch St.,
Middle of the Block, between 7th and 8th Sts., South Side,
PHILADELPHIA,
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality
FANCY FURS
FOR LADIES' & CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Having enlarged, remodel'd and improved my old and favorably known FUR EMPORIUM, and having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skilful workmen, I would respectfully invite my friends of Cambria and adjacent counties to call and examine my very large and beautiful assortment of Fancy Furs for Ladies and Children. I am determined to sell at as low prices as any other respectable House in this city. All Furs Warranted. No misrepresentations to effect sales.
JOHN FAREIRA.
oct.27.-3m. 718 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS, WASHSTANDS, SIDEBOARDS, CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, WARDROBES, BOOK CASES, LOUNGES, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
CANE CHAIRS, WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, KITCHEN FURNITURE, BED LOUNGES, MATTRESSES, TETE-A-TETES, EXTENSION TABLES, DINING TABLES, CUPBOARDS,
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at fair prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county an Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of A. D. Luther and Henry Bender, Executors of Emericus Bender, dec'd, gives notice that he will sit for the purposes of his appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on *Friday, the 4th day of November next*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where the parties interested can attend if they think proper. JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1870.-3t.

$10 A DAY FOR ALL—Stencil Tool samples mailed free. A. J. Fuller, 848 Broadway, N. Y.

THIS PARAGRAPH ALONE
MAY SAVE YOU
THE Subscription Price OF THIS PAPER For a Whole Year.

Ten years of hard work and hard knocks, have organized in Philadelphia the largest and most complete Clothing House in America, if not in the
WHOLE WORLD.

By constant endeavors, we have avoided all the old ruts and antiquated methods of the trade, until now Oak Hall is universally acknowledged to be
AN EXCEPTION

The Reasons are:--

1. We have built a house for our business, covering nearly half an acre.
2. Instead of wedging it in between other buildings, making it dark, and obscuring the goods, it is built on a corner of three streets, and any one may count in it 251 windows.
3. We employ skilled workmen, One Hundred and Fifty of whom may be seen under our roof by any one having time and curiosity to visit our Establishment, and besides these, 1400 to 1800 sewers are employed at their own homes.
4. We make up no imperfect goods.
5. We thoroughly sponge and shrink ALL our goods.
6. We purchase our goods at first hands, in large lots,--sometimes in bills of over $100,000 at one time.
7. We set our faces against every species of unfair dealing, and will dismiss any employee in any way guilty of it.
8. We have such enormous sales that we are content with a profit far below the trade margin.
9. We warrant all our goods, and will give every possible guarantee to purchasers at Oak Hall.

The above are facts that no one can truthfully dispute, so the examination we so cordially invite, will fully prove.

We ask the encouragement and support of all classes of people, feeling sure that in establishing in Philadelphia the
Largest Clothing House in America,
We enlist the patronage of all who are interested in the prosperity of our Commonwealth.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL BUILDINGS,
S. E. cor. Sixth & Market Streets.
Nos. 532, 534, 536 Market St.
" 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13 South Sixth St.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT
COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

PETITION IN DIVORCE!—JOHN KINNEY vs. CATHARINE KINNEY.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 15, December Term, 1869. And now, Sept. 12th, 1870, on motion of F. P. Tierney, Esq., Attorney for Libellant, T. R. Scanlan, Esq., is appointed Commissioner to take testimony and report the same to the Court. *Pro. Cur.*

NOTICE.—In pursuance of the above order of Court, I will sit at the office of F. P. Tierney, Esq., in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, THE 31ST DAY OF OCTOBER, 1870, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of taking testimony, when and where the parties interested may attend if they think proper. THOMAS R. SCANLAN,
Oct. 13, 1870.-3t. Commissioner.

UNITED SECURITY
LIFE INSURANCE & TRUST COMPANY
OF PENNSYLVANIA.
CAMBRIA COUNTY AGENCY.
E. H. PLANK, M. D., Medical Examiner. | GEO. A. BERRY, Agent.
Ebensburg, Pa.
POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE. [8-11.-tf.]

ESTATE OF JOSEPH REICHTER, ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of Joseph Reichter, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, residing in said township. Those having claims against said estate will please present them properly proven for settlement, and those indebted to the same will please make immediate payment. WILLIAM REICHTER,
Oct. 13, 1870.-6t. Administrator.

ESTATE OF JOHN KINGSTON, DEC'D.—*Administrator's Notice.*—Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of JOHN KINGSTON, late of Conemaugh borough, dec'd, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them duly authenticated for settlement, and all indebted are requested to make payment without delay.
THOMAS KINGSTON, Adm'r.
Johnstown, Oct. 20, 1870.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Capt. Mark M'Laughlin, dec'd, late of Washington twp., Cambria county, have been granted to the subscriber residing in Summitville borough. Those having claims against said estate will please present them properly proven, and those indebted to the same are requested to come forward and make payment.
PAUL McKENNA,
Summitville, Sept. 27, 1870. Adm'r.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [myl2.]

New Advertisements.

TRAVELERS'
LIFE AND ACCIENT INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn. Cash Assets, $1,600,000. Grants LIFE and ENDOWMENT Policies of all approved forms. Ample security, low rates. Also insures against ACCIDENTS causing death or total disability. Policies written by the year or month. Has paid $700 per day for SIX years in benefits to policy-holder.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.
Prizes cashed and information furnished by GEOR

NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIBERS.

We invite attention to the following classification of newspaper subscribers:

First come the

Uprights.—These are the men who take newspapers, pay for them, and read them. Observe the order in which these things are done: The pay comes first—the reading next. These men consider they get the full worth of their money in the bargain. It seems as fair and just to them that the newspaper should be paid for as a barrel of sugar or a new coat. They never entertain any other opinion. When the year runs out, or a little before, they are on hand with the pay. There is no more difficulty with them in remembering this period than in remembering the Sabbath or the first of January. If one of them wishes to stop his paper, he either calls or writes a letter by his postmaster, in due season, like a man. This class is dear to the heart of the editor. Their image is embalmed in his warm affections. May they live a thousand years, and see their sons' sons to the fourth generation.

The second now in mind is the

Do Wells.—This class is nearly related to the other—so near, that it is hard to tell where one begins and the other ends. These men always pay in advance in the beginning and intend to do so continually. But memory fails a little, or some mishap intervenes, and the time runs by—sometimes a little—sometimes for quite a period. But their recollection, though nodding occasionally, never gets sound asleep. It pronounces the words in due time, "The printer is not paid," and forthwith their will to do well kindles into activity. Now comes the paying up.—"Meant to do so before. Don't mean to let such things pass by." A publisher can live with such men. They have a warm place in his memory—only a little back of the Uprights. If such a man dies in arrears, his wife or son remembers that he may not have paid up for his newspaper, and forthwith institutes inquiries. They remember that part of the benefit was theirs, and estate or no estate, see that the printer's bills are not among their father's unsettled accounts.

Next come the

Easy Doers.—These men believe in newspapers. They have fully settled it in their own minds that a newspaper is a good thing. They take them too. Sometimes at the first they pay up for the first year—at any rate, they mean to pretty soon. If they have done so they sit down with the comforting conviction that their newspaper is now settled for; and this idea, having once got into their heads, refuses obstinately to be dislodged, but keeps its hold from year to year—a truth once, now an illusion, grey and rheumatic with years. The editor, marking the elongated and elongating space in their accounts current of dollars due him, begins to ask if they are dead or have gone to California. Then he proceeds to poke his ribs at them. They suddenly start up to the reality that they are in arrears; and, like men, as they are at the bottom, they pay up. They never dispute his bill—they know that books tell better stories than moss-covered memories. If the publisher has faith enough, or a long purse, or can live like a hybernating bear, he may survive this class. But if he is mortal only, woe be to him.

The next class is that of the

Down Hillers.—Here we begin to slide over to the other side. The picture suddenly gets sombre. We shall dispatch Down Hillers suddenly. One of these may take a newspaper because his wife wants it, or the children are jealous to read it, or a neighbor persuades him. When it begins to come he dismisses all further thought about it. If the editor sends a man directly to him at the end of two or three years, he may get some pay for his paper, but with growls and surly looks. He never pays any debt if he can get rid of it, and a newspaper debt least of all. Still he hates lawsuits, and constables, and all that. A dun has the same effect on him that a bullet has on a hippopotamus—glancing from his hide, or sinking into the blubber harmless. He is always sliding down hill, and soon merges into another class, that of

The Nix Cum Rouse.—No matter how this man began his subscription, he never pays for it—no he. "He don't like that sort of paper. It don't give no news. He never did like it. He didn't want it in the first place, and told the postmaster so. He sent it back once more than a year ago—besides, he never began to take it till a long time after it came, and he hadn't had only two or three of them, at any rate, and those he hadn't read." Wipe him off.

Here comes the

Scapegrace.—It is enough to say of him that he never fails to have a newspaper—two or three of them. When he thinks they have come about long enough for the publisher to want pay, he sends it back with the request to "stop it." Or he takes up his quarters and leaves for parts unknown. He does not want to pay, and he don't mean to. Get it if you can.

Reader, in which of the above classes are you to be found?

BILLINGSISMS.—A man with few brains is like a dog with one flea on him, dreadful uneasy.

I have alwuz noticed when an individual haint got the ability to criticise judiciously, he dams indiskriminately.

Ambishun is like hunger—it obeys no law but its appetight.

There is no medicine like a good joke; it is a silver coated pill that frolicks and physics on the run.

Beauty is a morning dream which the breakfast bell puts an end to.

A good book is like a good law.

Dandies are hybrid, a cross between a fashion plate and unpaid tailor's bill.

A kicking cow never lets drive until jist as the pale is full, and seldom misses the mark; it is just so with some men's blunders.

About one-half the pitty in this world is not the result of sorrow, but satisfacshun that it ain't our boss that has had his leg broke.

Most people when they come to you for advice, cum to have their own opinions strengthened, not corrected.

Men seem to me, now-a days, to be divided into slow Christians and wide awake sinners.

There is lots of folks who are like a pump, not of enny use to themselves, but simply a handle and a suckshun for others.

Hunger is a slut hound on a fresh trail.

Toil sweats the brow, but idleness sweats all over.

Despair is the ashes of hope, which the wind of tribulashun scatters.

He who spends all his substance in charity will undoubtedly get his reward here and hereafter, but his reward here will be in the poor house.

Give a smart child a pack of kards and a spellin book, and he will larn to pla a good game of hi lo jak long before he kin spell a word of two sillables.

A lie is good for a short race, but it takes truth to run the heats—"blood will tell."

A JACK that October always turns up—Jack Frost.

ROSADALIS

THE GREAT AMERICAN HEALTH RESTORER purifies the blood and cures Scrofula, Syphilis, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases of Women, and all Chronic Affections of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Recommended by the Medical Faculty and many thousands of our best citizens.

Read the testimony of physicians and patients who have used Rosadalis; send for our Rosadalis Guide to Health Book, or Almanac for this year, which we publish for gratuitous distribution; it will give you much valuable information.

Dr. R. W. Carr, of Baltimore, says:

I take pleasure in recommending your Rosadalis as a very powerful alterative I have seen it used in two cases with happy results—one in a case of secondary syphilis, in which the patient pronounced himself cured after having taken five bottles of your medicine. The other is a case of Scrofula of long standing, which is rapidly improving under its use, and the indications are that the patient will soon recover. I have carefully examined the formula by which your Rosadalis is made and find it an excellent compound of alterative ingredients.

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., says he has used Rosadalis in cases of Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis with satisfactory results—as a cleaner of the blood I know no better remedy.

Samuel G. McFadden, Murfreesboro', Tenn., says: I have used seven bottles of Rosadalis and am entirely cured of Rheumatism; send me four bottles, as I wish it for my brother, who has scrofulous sore eyes.

Benj. Bechtol, of Lima, O., writes: I have suffered for 20 years with an inveterate eruption over my whole body. A short time since I bought a bottle of Rosadalis and it effected a perfect cure.

Rosadalis is sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, and Druggists generally. Laboratory, 61 Exchange Place, Baltimore.

CLEMENTS & CO.,
April 7, 1870, 1y. Proprietors.

PETER CAMPBELL'S
IMPROVED
BEE HIVE.

The undersigned has secured letters patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantages secured in this improvement. The ventilator is for the increase of bees.

The peculiar construction of the box, particularly in the arrangement of the inner compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be obvious to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees or the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Bees can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.

PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE

The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above [jan.14-70-tf.]

SLATE!

THE
TWIN CITY
SLATE COMPANY

Are prepared to furnish to Builders or Slaters their

VERY DARK BLUE COLORED SUPERIOR
ROOFING SLATE!

From their own Quarries, located in Northampton county, Penn'a, AT QUARRY PRICES. Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to

E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.

J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.

Office: Brewer's Building, Duquesne Way, Cor. Eighth St., Pittsburg, Pa. [my 5-6m.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Samuel H. Huntington, Pres't. - - Francis D. Douglass, Sec'y.

THIS COMPANY ranks among the first class Life Insurance Companies doing business in Massachusetts, and by complying with the laws of that State, insures perfect safety to her Policy Holders. It grants 50 per cent loan of premium on Life Policies to its Insured, and by applying all the cash collected from its members to Insurance, gives the largest Insurance attainable for the amount of money invested. Its profits are divided among the Policy Holders, and its Dividends have never been less than 5% per cent., thus bringing the net cost of the Insurance within the most limited means, and affording the protection of a Policy on terms not excelled by any Company.

Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to act as agents for this Company in Cambria and adjoining counties, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business, full instructions and aid will be most cheerfully rendered whenever desirable or available.

COPE & JOHNSON,
Agents for Cambria County,
Johnstown, Pa.

Howe & Norton, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [apr.14 1y.]

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.

Organized 1850.

Alex. Whilldin, Pres't. John S Wilson, Sec'y.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

Economy in management. Care in the selection of risks. Promptness in the payment of death claims, and Security in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have always characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.

$10 A DAY FOR ALL.—Stencil Tool samples mailed free. A. J. Fuller, 56 Broadway, N. Y.

THE KIDNEYS!

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Interior consists of tissues, or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine ann conveys it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, and called a Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz.: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous, and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability; others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel and Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

Gout, or Rheumatism.—Pain occuring in the loins is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky secretions.

The Gravel.—The gravel ensues from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys.—These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues.

Dropsy is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.

Treatment.—Helmbold's highly concentrated compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism, and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Scanty Secretion, or small and frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or stopping of water; Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color, or dark water. It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absorbents into healthy action by which the watery or calcerous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements, as well as pain and inflammation, are reduced, and it is taken by men, women, and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 25, 1867.

H. T. Helmbold, Druggist:

Dear Sir—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder, and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing but little relief.

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.

I did this because I had used all kind of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no remedies thereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubebs and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it three weeks, was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you and more satisfactory to me.

I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.

I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections.

M. McCORMICK.

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. William Bigler, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. Thos. Florence, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. C. Knox, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. S. Black, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. D. R. Porter, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. Ellis Lewis, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. A. Porter, City Solicitor, Philadelphia.
Hon. John Bigler, ex-Governor, California.
Hon. E. Banks, Auditor General, Washington, D. C.
And many others, if necessary.

☞ Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other. Price—$1.25 per bottle, or six bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

ADDRESS,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,
594 Broadway, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE
—UNLESS—
Done up in Steel Engraved Wrapper,
—WITH—
FAC-SIMILE OF MY CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,
—AND SIGNED—
H. T. Helmbold.

June 28, 1870.-1y.

1870. Fall Trade. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS BOILERS &c,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c, for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call partiendar attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

Wholesale Merchants' Lists now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tin ware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythe and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety: Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, pain ed and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf

FARMERS AND OTHERS
SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET
ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED
Lima Double-Geared
WOOD-SAWING MACHINES,
FOR WHICH
GEORGE HUNTLEY,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

THE TANITE
EMERY WHEEL,
FOR
Gumming Saws,
IS THE
BEST SAW GUMMER!
IN THE WORLD!
FOR SALE BY
GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Ebensburg, Pa.

A GREAT CHANCE
To Save Money!

ALL PERSONS buying Goods from me after this date, and paying CASH for the same, will be allowed TEN PER CENT off regular prices. No discount will be allowed unless CASH is paid down at time of purchase. ☞ Come one! come all! and convince yourselves that MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY BUYING FOR CASH from

GEO. HUNTLEY.

WHOLESALE
CANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.
PHILAD'A
GROCERS

M. L. OATMAN
HAS BECOME AGENT IN
Ebensburg and vicinity
FOR THE CELEBRATED
GROVER & BAKER
LOCK-STITCH FAMILY
SEWING MACHINE,
WHICH IS WARRANTED TO
DO ALL KIND OF WORK
AND GIVE THE UTMOST
SATISFACTION IN ALL RESPECTS.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the fourth Monday of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D. D. S

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. All work warranted. [Jan. 21, 1869-tf.

DR D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND Monday of each month, and remain one week during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. Bunn, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867-6m.

F. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12.]

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., tenders his profe-sional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid [April 21. 1y.]

W. M. LLOYD & CO., Bankers, Altoona, Pa. Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. au31.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867. tf.

C. L. PERSHING, Attorney-at-Law. *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, upstairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

C. W. EASLY, Attorney at Law. Office, No. 108 Franklin street Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

A. KOPELIN, Johnstown, - - - T. W. DICK, Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, Attorneys-at-Law Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct 22-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER... GEO. W OATMAN
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, Attorneys at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap 8 '69.

WM H SECHLER, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade Esq., in Colonade Row Centre street. [aug.27

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug 27.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel [Jan. 31, 1867 tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. *Ebensburg Pa*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence Jan 31, 1867.-tf

JAMES C. EASLY, Attorney-at-Law. *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Bossor, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl6.

SAVE MONEY!
BY PATRONIZING
M. L. OATMAN
& CO.,
CHEAP CASH DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS DRY GOODS,
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
Ready-Made CLOTHING,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
SATINETTS, JEANS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
And a Fresh and Complete Stock of
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
DOUBLE EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
DRIED & CAN'D FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest
STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE
Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, E-s Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, E-sences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Pocketknives, Pipes, &c

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF
FRIENDS DEPARTED!
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)
405 & 407 Liberty Street, opposite the Union Depot, Pittsburgh, Pa.
AMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, Ebensburg,
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The Table is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the Bar is supplied with choice liquors, and the Stable attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

Wonderful and Extraordinary Mirage.

The *Scot-man* describes a wonderful mirage in the Firth of Forth, the most ordinary instance which can be remembered that occurred on a recent afternoon. The day was very hot and sultry and there was a peculiarity about the atmosphere which is seldom observed in this country. From midday a thin, clear and transparent kind of vapor, through which the most distant objects began to make their appearance in the most fantastic and grotesque shapes imaginable, settled over the sea. The phenomenon was principally confined to the north of the Firth, but at one time it embraced the whole of the Fife coast as far as the eye could reach—town, village and hamlet being depicted high up on the horizon with remarkable distinctness.

Though the whole coast seemed to be lifted way up the horizon, the appearance was confined by the towns were very different. Some of them having the houses inverted, while others appeared in the natural position. The Bass Rock, the Isle of May, and the islands around Dunbar harbor, however, attracted most attention, both from their peculiar shape and from the extraordinary forms in which they assumed. The Bass, which at ordinary times seemed to lie flat upon the sea, suddenly shot up into a tall spiral height, surmounted by battlements rising tier on tier, and presenting a most imposing spectacle. Another of the most fantastic appearances was that presented by the May, which in the course of a few minutes underwent an almost innumerable series of phantasmagoric transformations.

At one time it was apparently as high as it was broad, as a circle, at another seemingly flattened out for miles against the horizon; now sharply defined on the water, then rising to ten times its ordinary height; occasionally portions appeared to break off and sail away, then to return and unite again—all within the space of a few minutes.

Vessels in the offing appeared double—one on the water and another inverted in the air—and in one instance three figures of the same vessel were distinctly visible—one immediately above another on the sea, and a third in the air in the position between the two.

The fishing boats proceeding to sea in the evening underwent the same transformation, and when only a few yards off the shore appeared with double appearance being distinctly visible within a certain distance. The rocks at the entrance of the harbor also seemed to play fantastic tricks, opening and shutting, rising and falling with apparent regularity. These extraordinary illusions lasted from midday till dusk, and excited great interest among the inhabitants of Dunbar, numbers of whom repaired in Castle Park and at the harbor for the purpose of witnessing the phenomena.

Affecting Incidents.—The late floods at Harper's Ferry developed individual heroism. The Rev. Dr. Dutton and family lived in a brick house on the Island. On Friday night the waters around his house began to give way, so did the roof, and out into the hall, he was struck by a floating timber and fell senseless to the floor. Mrs. Dutton signaled to the house immediately opposite, a strong building, and fastened a rope to it. A second story was also thrown to the house, and tied this around one of the servant girls, whom she was drawn across the street to the other house, through water fifteen feet deep. The rope was returned, the other servant girl passed over in the same manner, then the heroic and conscious husband, and last the brave wife, who herself crossed the flood after she had seen her husband safely over.

James Seipe, of Overton's Island, sent his wife, to whom he had but five months before been wedded, on his back, and swam out into the flood, hoping to strike a tree or some other place of safe refuge. After struggling for hundreds of yards he caught by the water willows on Hall's Island, and at least ten times was he overwhelmed and got rid of it, but the current washed him away. His wife entreated him to let her go and save himself, telling him that she was not prepared to die, my dear husband, but I trust that I am," were her words. Seipe finally caught the branches of a floating tree, by means of which he supported himself for a few minutes, and lifting up his wife's lifeless body, found that she was dead.

Curious History of a Counterfeit.—A bank check just received at the Auditor General's department at Washington has a strange history. It was originally issued to one person by the paymaster and made payable to another, who, after receiving among the Indians. The latter then sold it away to a contractor, who in turn sold it to certain cattle drovers from Texas. Many months afterward, among the returns and enclosures to a report received at the Auditor General's headquarters from an officer who had been on a peace mission to certain wild tribes in Indians," was a dirty piece of paper, which proved unmistakably the half of a bank check for $1,000, but not the half which had the genuine signature. The report caused the half which had been found in the camp of these Indians to be sent in. A subsequent report from another officer, who was engaged on another friendly mission among another band of Indians in a different section of the country, enclosed with it the other half, with vouchers of the satisfactory result of the conference, the missing half of the genuine check. The mystery of the first half was solved. The unfortunate drovers, who had been attacked and killed by Indians belonging to two different bands, divided the money in accordance with the custom, the check had been equally divided between the two bands, down to the minutest article.

A New Power.—A new species of power has lately been patented which appears to present a fair prospect of superseding the steam engine. In engines of this class their power from the combustion of gunpowder. The real source of the power is the force of steam; steam engines the steam is merely the medium for the application of the heat, and the employment can in no way increase the quantity of power generated. If the heat of combustion of the fuel were lost by being conducted as to generate power, the same power might be dispensed with; and this is actually done in a cannon, where the rapidity of combustion of the powder generates the power to propel the ball. In the present power arrangement alluded to, the heat of the first converted into carbonic acid by perfect combustion, and this gas is heated by air under pressure in a close chamber to constitute a continuous explosion of highly heated water is then mixed among the products of combustion in separate chambers, by which large volumes of steam are raised which mingle with the gaseous products, and the mixture is employed in an engine. By this arrangement the boiler is dispensed with; power is got by the combustion of the fuel as well as by the expansion of the water into steam; and the heat which passes through the engine is not lost, but is made use of a portion of it escaping with the products from the chimney, as in common furnaces.

A Writer in *Lippincott* says it is an axiom that a nation will fight to the last man who will not risk his person for his property or government.